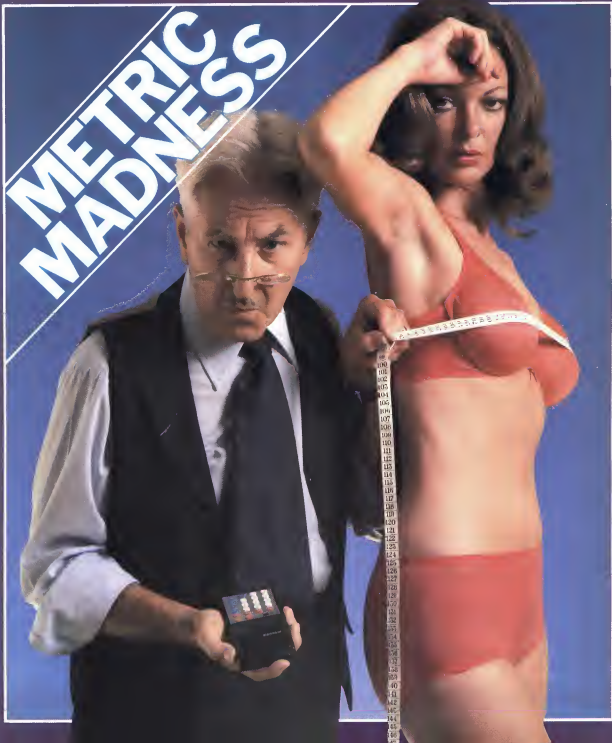


Maclean's



Macleans's

- 3 Interview
- 8 Letters
- 15 Preview
- 16 Cover Story
- 39 World News
- 43 People
- 44 Business
- 46 Science
- 47 Press
- 48 Sports
- 50 Adventure
- 52 Art
- 54 Show Business
- 56 Books
- 60 Fotheringham



The Referendum Debate: At the opposite extreme from the Anglo-land-liners is a case of people who would say to Quebec: "Go with our blessing." David Lewis finds them almost equally disturbing. **Page 12**



All the way up: If Len Canoe wasn't the first choice for the film version of *A Love Night Music*, maybe it was because his name isn't a household word. That may be about to change—quickly. **Page 24**



The mate of war: Ob, what a lovely war it would have been, as the Brits went off to "Save The Ghosts." Unfortunately, the war over Belize was called too soon, for a lack of interest. **Page 24**



Metric madness: On September 6 next, perhaps all Canadian provinces will convert from miles-per-hour to kilometres-per-hour. If you hated Celsius, he warned the worst is yet to come. **Page 16**



Born-To-Rule-Hell: Issue: The modern outlaw biker still looks and acts like something out of *The Wild One*, but there's a difference: he's organized, not anarchic. The drug trade demands that. **Page 30**



In the beginning: How did it all start? How will it all end? Suddenly there is a spate of books on the origins of the universe, including new theories on black holes. May the Force be with you. **Page 56**

The Gubey Gin & Collins.
Frosted. Splendid.



MACLEANS'S is published weekly except on Wednesdays. It is published by Maclean's Publishing Company, 485 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1S1. Telephone: (416) 593-1111. Telex: 0000000000. Cable: 0000000000. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes in New York, N.Y., to: MACLEANS'S, 485 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1S1. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes in New York, N.Y., to: MACLEANS'S, 485 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1S1. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes in New York, N.Y., to: MACLEANS'S, 485 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1S1.

Physicians do only on this information. Nidner's health standards group showed that 53% of physicians rely on industry information as the main source of information for drugs. So, a small little government school which isn't published that much is not going to make a very big deal on that.

Maclean's: Would it be fair to suggest that marketing as a corporate health as the drug industry could be misused—where everything was possible, overlooking expenses, competitive and otherwise?

Green: I think that would be a good move, definitely. There have been attempts to do this in part and it has been vigorously fought by the drug industry. This would save a lot of money. I used to practice that heavily but I've sort of gone beyond that in the last few years, having got into nutritional alternative therapy methods. We have to try to get away from that whole drug, pill-popping conception of health and proper diet and exercise out of physical fitness, proper food and preventive medicine.

Maclean's: Last year, you were reported to have received and ordered to pay \$1,000 in hearing costs by the Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons for refusing an appointment longer than the prescribed one.

Green: I thought it was a totally ridiculous procedure. A doctor is allowed to put three appointments in a local newspaper when he sets up a new clinic and that is what it did. The column length was one or two inches longer than that concept of what a column length should be, even though that had never been written down at that time. It was a kangaroo court, and if any other physician had done that they wouldn't have bothered. But in my case they stepped in and got me with whatever they could find. Primarily, they were upset with the fact that I have dared to speak out about the profession and the things I see that are wrong, the fact that I use alternate methods of therapy in my practice. I just told them I didn't accept their definition—the \$1,000 court costs or the expenses—and told them it wasn't going to pay it, and haven't paid it to this day and have not heard from them.

Maclean's: Would you say the college has an unwelcome decision of power?

Green: I don't think they have very much power over me because I know how to deal with them. But they have a lot of power over the other doctors because they are feared. They have the power to give and to refuse the power to take away a doctor's license to practice. Doctors are very much in fear of losing their license and are very reluctant to do anything that might instigate them or go against accepted norms. They won't even speak to a reporter for fear that the college will be upset.

Maclean's: It's been charged that self-prescribing professionals take on doctors and doctors are more concerned with protecting their pocketbooks than they are with caring for their patients.

Green: Yes, I would agree with that. I don't think there's enough emphasis on protecting the profession, especially the medical profession. Patients do not get a very good return from complaints they send to the colleges of physicians and surgeons across the country and that is largely due to the fact it is a political largely by the profession. The medical profession and some of the other professions have always been very heavily funded and they almost resist change. It goes along with the padding of other people that only the doctor



Most drugs are given to cover up symptoms, for diseases the body will deal with anyway

knows, the god knows that nobody else could possibly know about this strange world of medicine and the human body.

Maclean's: Malpractice suits—are they or are they not pursue successfully because we know still are mostly against another one in a five-one case?

Green: Yes, I think that commonly occurs. There is a frustration, a badly system where doctors are reluctant to testify against someone they consider their colleague. It is taken too far, so that the patient does suffer. The health care system is supposed to be designed for the patient but unfortunately we have these obstacles where the patients really sit in the bottom. The poor patients have around for months trying to find a doctor who will help them out. It's a conspiracy of silence really, to keep things under cover.

Maclean's: Conditions have changed rather dramatically in the United States recently. It has been the American medical community is suddenly seeing their conspiracy of silence as it is part that whatever

physicians may still get through have had much higher awards?

Green: In the whole malpractice thing, the doctors are getting home to zero, even quickly in the United States but it's coming there too. I think that patients are getting a lot of up with the quality of health care that they are trying to do something about it with malpractice suits. They are now suing the doctor in the same way the doctor sue the patient—that is monstrous. I think that is coming in Canada, although the Canadian Medical Protective Association in Ottawa vigorously fights every single case of malpractice, not so much because they're so concerned about the individual doctor, but they don't want to let one through, to set a precedent. I know that for the last association when I first started practicing was \$35 and now it's up to \$300 a year.

Maclean's: You say the personal effect of for some a part of the health care problem. What would you replace it with?

Green: I know you are talking about salaries for physicians and I think that would improve things to some extent, but I don't pretend to say that putting physicians on salary is going to solve a lot of problems. We look at other countries that have done this, such as Great Britain, and we see that it hasn't necessarily solved the problems, in terms of doctors not wanting to work and not doing as good a job. So, I think to solve the problems in the health care system, at the office, the day-to-day person—when he goes to a doctor's office, when he goes to a pharmacy—I think there are many things that have to be done. One of them would be to put doctors on salary, or perhaps a combination thing of part salary and part per capita, or even as in China where they pay doctors for keeping people healthy—they don't get paid when patients get sick. I think it would get doctors away from the prescription pad which is a very bad kind of paper. There are alternatives to the prescription pad and that is what we have moved into, of using non-drug therapies, such as nutrition.

Maclean's: Do you think doctors are given enough training in nutrition?

Green: No, they're not given enough in all. Dr. Constantine Gribble, in the States—he's done studies in that area—finds that about 80% of the schools do not have any training in nutrition. He did another study to show that the average doctor knows a little bit more than his secretary about nutrition—unless the secretary knows a little bit more than the doctor. So doctors really don't know very much. It's not entirely their fault because if you're not presented at medical school at the University of Toronto Medical School, where I studied, there was a few hours in preventive medicine and briefly somebody stumbled them—out of a class of a couple of hundred, there may have been five or six of us writing these lectures.

Maclean's: Billions of dollars worth of junk food is sold in Canada and the United



Dubonnet, s'il vous plaît.

For some interesting recipes, write Watneys Ltd., 253 Church St., Toronto, Ont. M4Y 2E2

Shew: How does this affect our diets?

Green: Let me give you an example. Dr. Chertkow reports a study where a group of rats was given a breakfast cereal that is commonly bought in a supermarket, a rather crude kind of ordinary breakfast cereal. Another group of rats was given the crushed up food that is usually sold as cereal and is sold behind the group that ate the crushed up food was healthier than the group that ate the cereal. There's a lot of other research that's showing that junk food is detrimental to health. Dr. T. L. Chane in England has a book out called *The Sarcophore Disease*—not to be confused with sarcophagi—and he states that sugar, and of course foods containing sugar, are the cause of many of our modern day diseases such as cancer, heart disease, arthritis, diabetes. I think you've got a good point: said to eat much better than we do. They ate the basic foods as they came out of the ground and made the animals themselves. The meat is no longer the same meat our grandparents used to eat. We know all this technological food which is pushed on us by advertising—you're doctors, which are terribly expensive when you figure out the price per pound and looking in mirrors, we have all this junk food, often major food, most of your meat on the central table of the supermarket. We have a whole shift away from the local market and the result is a definite lowering of health standards. We know that when we move our supermarkets into so-called practice societies, they start to develop the diseases they never had before we came, heart disease and cancer. There's no doubt in my mind that food is playing a major role in making people fed just not right—they could be less healthy, they would do their work a higher level, they could get along with their families better if they were to eat properly.

Maclean: What about neurological changes?

Green: My personal diagnosis is part of the kind of medicine I use. There have been various reports in this field—Dr. Abram Heller in Victoria, British Columbia, has pioneered the use of large doses of Vitamin B3, Vitamin C, and other vitamins for the treatment of schizophrenia. Dr. W. W. Ford Shew, who used to practice in Port Credit, Ontario, is a worldwide pioneer in the use of Vitamin B6 for the prevention and treatment of heart disease. There's overwhelming research around the world showing that these vitamins play a role and it just seems as if it takes so long for the profession to recognize some of these newer ideas.

Maclean: Are doctors taught enough about diet and anxiety?

Green: No, they aren't. I was given an interest in anxiety in University of Toronto Medical School. This has changed a bit in some of the more progressive medical schools, like McMaster where they are starting to give doctors in residency, but

there's very little. I think that is an absolutely essential area for us to deal with. I no longer myself practice in a job, but I need to do a general practice and wish I had been trained better in the area of sexual counseling. Certainly, it's a common source of problems with a lot of people. **Maclean:** The profession seems to be moving the idea of community clinics away? **Green:** Community clinics challenge the supremacy of the doctor and although there are some doctors who are welcoming this change, it is being resisted. Doctors



Patients are getting fed up with the quality of care, and saying so with malpractice suits

have thought many programs new change whether it was in motion of medical care, community clinics, establishment of Red Cross, all kinds of things we now accept were often originally not accepted by the profession. I think some young doctors are an absolute must. This is a necessary innovation in terms of the delivery of health care, decentralizing things away from the large hospital to the local neighborhood area.

Maclean: Would it tend to reduce the amount of hospital care required?

Green: Yes, but too I think hospitals are already overused, no longer a place where people go with very serious problems. During my experience in a hospital, as a medical student and as a practicing doctor, I saw people who were relatively well taking around waiting for results of tests to come back, waiting for tests to be done, waiting to get results after hours. I think a lot of hospital visits could be done at community clinics.

Maclean: You suggested the college of physicians and surgeons keeps the number

of doctors down to ensure their demand and incomes stay high.

Green: I think there's a certain amount of that, but a lot of things the doctor does can be done by other people and we may not necessarily need more doctors. There's no reason why you have to go through seven years of medical school to learn how to deal with the common things that a general practitioner deals with in his office such as sore throats and colds. In fact there is a lot of effort being made to train what's called nurse practitioners, training nurses to do a lot of doctor things, and there are a few of these now in Canada opening and dealing with the common everyday things.

Maclean: Other professions are equally busy, why is it that doctors ask so many people to come to the doctor?

Green: I think part of the reason is that doctors have turned their offices into a business more than a health enterprise and unfortunately have got so caught up with making money that doctors are made not necessary for the sake of a patient's well-being. Along with that is the monopoly that the profession has over most of the health care system and the medical schools themselves it has been kept down. There are more patients seeking doctors than doctors available in most fields, so there is a constant pressure of patients to be seen and there's not that much competition. There are very strict rules about advertising and competition within the profession. Other health professions like chiropractors and acupuncturists are sometimes encouraged to advertise and put down so there's a lot of competition. That's part of the reason why a doctor can pretty well book patients whenever he wants, because he knows they're going to come anyway—he's got a monopoly. A general practitioner in Ontario is paid \$7.25 for an office visit, regardless of how long he spends so that there's this pressure to see huge numbers of patients. This encourages big booking large numbers of people, seeing them for a few minutes, occupying a busy waiting room, so that patients won't dare to ask more time, you know, let's get all these people in the waiting room, I'm not going to bug him, you know.

Maclean: Is New ways of your classroom would you consider to be the beginning of a new breed of physicians?

Green: Very few. If I think of my class itself, there were maybe three or four, out of a class of 200. Certainly in a city like Toronto, there are about five or six other medical doctors who are practicing the way I do. We meet at conventions and there may be 300 or 400 of us who attend a given convention from across North America. That's certainly a small percentage in terms of the total number of doctors, but that doesn't bother me because I know that the change means with a small number of people and that you can't necessarily expect that new ideas are going to be picked up, especially by such a conservative profession.

The tougher they come...

the more you need Toughskins



They're the strongest jeans we sell for any kid... toddler to teen!

Kids having fun can be tough on clothes, that's why we make Toughskins the way we do. We use polyester and cotton blends, care plus nylon for extra strength. These are pants that will last you through the summer too. You'll find them in Sears catalogues or most of our retail stores.

Sears • Sears Limited



TOUGHSKINS

Driest of the dry.



Cazapra is the driest French vermouth you can buy in Canada.

In France, the unique flavour of Cazapra has been a favourite since 1815. Served on the rocks with a twist of lemon, it's deliciously dry in fact the only thing sweet about it is the price.

Cazapra Extra Dry Vermouth
The driest of the dry

efforts to improve the role of French Canadians in the Canadian Confederation is neither new nor unique. Many of the criticisms and possibly some of the legislation emanating from the Parti Québécois government in the world of history and citizenship, and I don't think that Craig's arguments constructively deal with the situation. His words are far superior to his ideas.

H. HARRISON MACPHEE, FLORENCEVILLE, NB

I believe that Morneau is a disaster to Canadian history when you called Donald Craig's "premonition." The Canadian historical perspective is a narrow and blind as that of the late Alfred Goheen who had, unfortunately, such a sad influence within French Quebec.

CLAUDE DE MESTRAL, MONTREAL

Goodwell is a two-way street. Come on Quebecers, let's hear it for a united Canada.

IRVIN H. CLEVERLEY, BURLINGTON, ONT

As an historian, my first reaction to *No More Confederation* was that of shameless. This view, such as those expressed by Donald Craig, could be attributed to "Canada's premonition." There would be little profit in a rebuttal of Craig's points given that a more critical aspect is our current perception of Canada, largely the mirror of English Canada, not so reflected in reality by a second founding people, upon which his argument rests. This perception is by no means unopposed coming from the professor of English-Canadian history who has proved unwelcome to the Quebec Royal 1960s which French Canada was never so much damaged as a people with no history and no culture. The notion proposed by Lord Durham, almost a century and a half ago, and one that apparently appeals to Craig, to use the sufficient and constitution of French Canada, what is displacement by a "British" people and "British" institutions across all of British North America. But French Canada's persistent survival, in the face of such opposition, during 200 years of non-French rule, should have caused Craig, and others of his breed, that Lord Durham's vision of Canada is as unrealistic now as it was in 1840.

JOHN M. KEYSER, UNIVERSITY OF WATERLOO, WATERLOO, ONT

This is the first truly sensible article published on this whole matter of Quebec separatism. If we had politicians with the strength of character to carry out Craig's recommendations, there soon wouldn't be any problem.

G. E. VAIL, FREDERICTON

No More Confederation should be required reading for every high-school and university student, and especially for every politician and government employee.

JAMES BUCHAN, HALIFAX

It only happens in the movies. In an extraordinary and positively otherwise accurate article, *Swiss Steel Of Lacerte* (June 21) on the 1977 Ontario Film Festival, Robin Miller appears to have come as a smashing victim of the "type" he properly exposed. He refers to Canadian tax laws as "fencing machines" "incredibly unconvincing," and goes on to say, "a Canadian can deduct 100% of his investment from his income tax, which means that the downside risk is nil." World it were so! As one involved in raising film capital in Canada, the above situation would indeed make investment in a "terribled feature production" reasonable to evade the most hated Canadian equity investor Miller and your readers should be aware that he is only roughly half right, the 100% capital cost allowance for an investment in a certified feature production (or qualifying co-production) is a deduction against the investor's taxable income, not against his entire tax per se. Accordingly, a high tax bracket investor can finance 50% as 100% of his investment out of tax dollars, but continues at risk for the balance—a significant difference from the "nuclear" position outlined. Fortunately, well-structured film proposals designed for the international market are now available to Canadian investors.

PHILIP W. SPILLER, TORONTO

You don't have to be crazy, but it helps. Where they stood, and, just for a moment, I'm not sure. (July 25) has likely saved me from being committed. Being a Sex "nut," I find myself out on the car listening to the Wild Sex just behind our chairs—the only place where the station will come in. It is good to know that others are as sane as I am.

KEE PAUL W. SHAW, DOUGLSTOWN, NB

There's no business like the utility business. Wonder of wonders, Allan Fotheringham was intensely correct for a change. In *Swiss Steel Can't Be A1 Bad Luck*, What It's Done For The National Utility Business (July 25) he argues, albeit lamely, that legislation has produced a wonderful new industry in Canada, that of the Utility business. Well, as it is, he's right. One day, while looking for a job at the local Stoney Mountain power station, they had to opening for some kind of "prospective Canadian unity." It involved going door-to-door and asking memberships for a club that encouraged tea-to-ice Canadian nationalism.

GREG MEADOWS, KITCHENER, ONT

It's what's on the front that counts. What was Ron Bore really trying to say in *Unseen Power* (July 17)? His article, a supposed close-up on John Cranston and the powerful net behind him, revealed absolutely nothing. While waving "bombs" with how many languages it can speak and how many cheapen an empty stomach can hold, I have ignored the essence of a story. The fact was, what?

MARY CHAPMAN, FORTVILLE, ONT

It's only that, but he rules sideways. When I was effectively hit that in Canada we looked forward to the blossoming of a Canadian wine industry. *Manitoba* has killed the bill with good support, but



two articles, and of course Fotheringham, but hold everything! The prize may be premature, the stakes not suited. The next cover of your July 1 issue contains no money given credit a day later, but the layout was impressive, the cover story of the Sun-Born incorrectly worn and those buttons! The first-a-estate shop found you I almost missed a point which my seven-year-old daughter said—no trust anyone on the ground. Even then would have been more subtle. I think.

BILL JACK, VICTORIA

Reader Jack is correct in pointing out that our Mountain article is wrong; he is wrong in suggesting that another magazine would have got it right. For reasons that escape him, it is not permitted to portray an actor unfairly exactly—except on a real live Mountain. In the circumstances, we decided to use a handsome model and a reasonable first take.

Not what they say, what they do. David North's fine piece, *Exorcism: or The "Three" That Do's* (July 25), properly suggests that the Communist parties of Western Europe are too weak on the home fronts to do more than share power in coalition governments and too divided from one another and from Moscow to pose any real threat to the international status quo. We should not assume, however, that there is no threat at all to liberal democracy in Western Europe. For one thing, the Communists, while merely endorsing civil liberties and parliamentary forms and even criticizing the Soviet Union, have not yet internalized their own movements. For another, while accepting parliamentary government and the identity of the political and material majority (George Marshall, most of the Western European Communist parties call it themselves as "vanguard parties") and agree that parliamentary activity needs to

be supported by "direct pressure" from the working class. Until this ambiguity is clarified, one should not leap too quickly to the conclusion that the Communists generally accept parliamentary and constitutional procedures and understand what they mean. Democracy in France and Italy have reason to be wary.

DONALD BAKER
DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY
UNIVERSITY OF WATERLOO, ONT

At last, the good old Canadian know-how. Peter Bonazzi's *When The Gods Walk Down* (July 21) is perhaps excellent.



Try it. See for yourself. **Matinée Special Filter** is the mild cigarette that actually tastes good.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that design to health warning with correct product - avoid eating. Average per cigarette 0.8 mg. Tar, 0.8 mg. Nicotine. Kingston, Ont. 100 mg. weight.

proof that a certain sort of humanism should not be extended to the merely business-minded. Bonazzi's judgments lack the depth of the problem he lays out. In his introduction, the whole issue is resolved of an inextinguishable and bloody game of musical chairs, he begins by spelling out the only of a bloody history but then of his own culture's rather tainted record. What rational person could conceivably object to environmental standards that, if applied in the 19th century, would have left the battle running on the Great Plains and presumably would have left the Great Plains state of a border and less a disaster?



Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that design to health warning with correct product - avoid eating. Average per cigarette 0.8 mg. Tar, 0.8 mg. Nicotine. Kingston, Ont. 100 mg. weight.

100 mg. weight.

"WE MOVED THE EASY WAY... I CALLED ALLIED"



It's the easiest way to move.

More Canadians are recommending Allied Van Lines to their friends. People who've been impressed with Allied's total command of their move. And with Allied's personalized service... the man who loads you here, will probably unload you there.

Allied's nation-wide group of competent, courteous movers, and 48 years of professional experience assure you a safe move that serves where and when you want it. For your next move, listen to a friend... call Allied. We're at the top of the list in the yellow pages.



ALLIED VAN LINES

I understand that a stronger sticker popular in the northern climes. "If you're unemployed and hungry, eat an overcooked steak!" I take this sentiment to heart. When the sun is baked with air and garbage, when the trees are all pulled into cautions for violence smothered here, when all the meat at favored Michigan-style, when the soil is crusted with Dioxin, when the air is cocktained with radioactive God knows what and all the environmentalists are long gone, then perhaps we'll find a few fat disillusioned businessmen in which to break our future. But they won't last long and neither will the rest of us.

ON F.M. MEALING, CASTLETON, BC

Cheap tobacco and a cheaper bust

When Barbara Amiel came to Boston to talk with friends of Robert Rowbotham about the case, I asked her if she thought Canada was in danger of becoming a police state. She said no, but after asking Johnny Regier (June 13), I'm afraid she is still missing the real issue as what is a honest battle of these ongoing marijuana wars. Robert Weiss, Rowbotham and marijuana are only symbols in the age-old struggle between the power of a state-owned state and those who believe in freedom. Rowbotham was singled out as an enemy target not because he used his car in and out of Boston, but because he was a part of the criminal establishment. One way or another the state always get their man, yes, especially when they go after happy smoke dealers with an organized crime connection. That is, to validate the resistance, they used the Court to go back to railroad Rowbotham into jail for 14 years.

The case notes of the international drug business not wholly controlled by organized crime and the government to the cannabis trade. Because of drugs like Rowbotham, the soft drug business remains there to syndicate grip. Independents like Rowbotham threaten the power structure, and so are seen in suspicion to control the activity of themselves against. Why all the fuss about cannabis? Medical problems caused by overeating not of far greater significance than those caused by illegal drugs. Yet, we do not see the same pushing and so arrest people for eating brownie meals. The same argument can be used to black out those entering Canada and to not my credibility as a witness by trying to implicate me in some mysterious hashish smuggling conspiracy in the United States. It should be noted that within a couple of weeks after Rowbotham was convicted and sentenced, all charges against me were dropped, and so for Amiel's reference tone, I am my living as a New York literary Mafia hit man special.

I may not press as many keys as Amiel but I still think of myself as a writer. Since I took a stand in this case, the ICRC and the Drug Enforcement Agency have attempted to black me from entering Canada and to not my credibility as a witness by trying to implicate me in some mysterious hashish smuggling conspiracy in the United States. It should be noted that within a couple of weeks after Rowbotham was convicted and sentenced, all charges against me were dropped, and so for Amiel's reference tone, I am my living as a New York literary Mafia hit man special.

using in weight Canadian lady journalists who have no sense of humor.
RICHARD J. SEATON, PELLERMAN

With less like him, who needs friends?

I got a check out of Allan Fotheringham's French episode of the devious machinations of the Liberal Party in an attempt to dredge up an heir to Prime Minister Trudeau in *Separation Can't Be An Act*. (July 25) According to Fotheringham the latest play is to pick University of Toronto president John Evans out of relative obscurity and position him into national prominence on a National Unity platform from where he can be shocked into what Fotheringham describes as the current lackluster cabinet. All well and good, but the logic of course is that all the while Fotheringham seems to be raising over the place in hand-off. Even he seemingly plays an unimportant role in the public relations job himself. I mean, how many had ever heard much about Evans and direct internal "understandings" to whisper and leak in Fotheringham's ever eager ear? His column has done more to bring Evans to our attention than any Machiavellian scheme devised by the Liberals—unless, of course, they already manipulated him into their service. But what a thought—Fotheringham, a decent Liberal hack!

STEVE HOUSER, OTTAWA

No no please, we're protest

Regarding *No Sex Please, We're Canadian* (July 25) there's one point I would like to make. Someone has said, "In Canada we are free to just anything we like, but rarely we have the wit not to do it." Hats off to the poster... but just hats.

HEIDI CHAPMAN, CHICAGO, IL

Some festivals more equal than others?

There is one gross misrepresentation in *On Show: Four Shows* (July 25) concerning the number of Americans who attend the Shaw Festival. For five "festivals" in American tourists, fewer than 175 of our audience are visitors from the United States—a far, far lower percentage than the Stratford (Ontario) Festival and probably lower than the Royal Shakespeare Company at Stratford-on-Avon.

The author also lists a number of plays (going back to 1967) whose inclusion in a Shaw Festival season he disapproves. These plays represent about 20% of a season's programming on average and he fails to consider them as the interests of the other plays presented or the prevailing conditions of their selection. One cannot but wonder why it is acceptable for the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford, Ont., to present Noel Coward's *Play After Play* and Fernand Melville's *Guendoline* in a single season, but it is not acceptable for a Shaw Festival to present Coward's *Tongue It In* or Melville's *Guendoline* in 1972 and 1969.

EDITH WHITFIELD, SHAW FESTIVAL, NAGARA ON THE LAKE, ONT.

Hennessy

VSOP Fine Champagne

From the Grande and Petite Champagne, in the heart of the Cognac region, Hennessy offers its VSOP Fine Champagne from the largest reserves of old cognac in the world, richer, rarer, the world's most civilized spirit.



The House of Hennessy founded in Cognac, France, in 1765, offers you its VSOP Fine Champagne from the largest reserves of old cognac in the world.

English Canada must be prepared to give—but not to give away the store

Column by David Lewis

As an anglophone from Ontario, I am conscious of two main Canadian facts. It is a fact that whether Canada remains one or breaks up is the concern of all Canadians, whatever their province, region or background. Yet it is equally obvious that, in the final analysis, the question whether Quebec remains part of Canada or not will be decided primarily by the Québécois themselves. For as one with any commitment to human dignity and social harmony would seek to keep Canada together by force. The task of the anglophones outside Quebec, therefore, is to achieve such a way that the majority of the francophone Québécois will continue to believe that their lives will be richer spiritually and materially if they remain Canadians as well as loyal and proud Québécois.

Thus far many successful efforts have been made. We have not found a solution to the Quebec-Canada problem of the rest of its existence to be as difficult to accept the fact that Quebec has always been determined to have its own identity and to acquire the political powers necessary to protect and enrich that identity. Furthermore, the perceived identity of the francophone Québécois is clearly not more homogeneous than that of other Canadians. More than 80% of the people in Quebec do not speak the same language, but come from the same background, have the same heritage, celebrate the same traditions, have the same interests, belong to the same religion and are shaped by the same cultural influences coming from a shared history of French-Canadian settlers on the North American continent.

Yet it has been difficult to persuade Anglo-Canadians to accept Canada's linguistic duality with grace and to accept and accommodate the Québécois community in a common collective or multicultural framework, many of us have tended to regard the French in Canada as just another ethnic minority and to be impatient toward their demands, no matter how legitimate.

It is not to accept everything that some Québécois say about the history of anglophone/francophone or Ottawa-Quebec relations. The current separatist attempt to blame the "Anglo" in Montreal or elsewhere in Canada as primarily responsible for the disadvantages suffered by the majority in Quebec, whether in the fields of economic development or threats to their language and culture is simply invalid. It ignores the complicity of French-Canadian leaders, the impact of foreign corporate power and control of the economy and the consequences of the decisions before

the French when Quebec society was controlled by francophone cultural, church and political forces which sought to isolate the province from quality economic and social influences.

I therefore reject the separatist version of the Canadian fact. I reject the separatist version of the French fact. And I reject the separatist version of the Quebec fact.



David Lewis, author of self-titling prophecy

Canada is at the heart that has owned unworthy intolerance and unworthy misunderstanding. However, perhaps things are changing. There is real hope that today English Canadians are ready to think in different terms, possibly because of the challenge that the new government now presents to the rest of us.

The anglophone economic situation and the problems of the regional government are key factors in the change of government in Quebec.

Entering anglophone Canada are not the product of thoughtful Westerners, thoughtful Easterners, grasping farmers in selfish herd instincts. The cracks derive from legislative provisions against central government which have for decades broken many provinces in their haste to deal effectively with those grievances. It has been particularly obvious in the economic situation has changed little since the end of World War II despite the fact that during this period Canada has experienced economic and social well-being. The anglophone business class and the inequities between regions persist. It is therefore necessary to

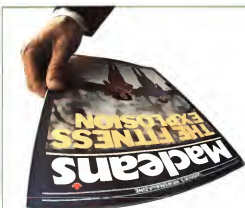
break down not only the linguistic but also the economic barriers to the development of a common Canadian purpose.

However, these longer term considerations do not answer the problem of the immediate present. The urgent need to persuade the Québécois to reject separatism. There are no Canadian—separatists, nationalists, former political specialists—who are urging immediate negotiations. They persist in the open-mindedness. There are even some who agree with the structure of the concept that we should be preparing for the continuity of Quebec separation. They persist in this way of thinking.

Both these suggestions seem to me dangerous. I have no doubt that Ottawa and the nine anglophone provinces should declare a continuing willingness to negotiate new constitutional arrangements. The Québécois should be honestly assured that the choice is not necessarily between the federal status quo and Quebec political independence. He should know that even now the provinces have wide areas of independent power and that modern developments may well open up other such areas. All this is important and necessary. But to suggest that negotiations must now treat the obvious question as to who would negotiate with whom. The present Quebec government has not the highest opinion of negotiating a new kind of confederation except as it may be able to exploit such negotiations to advance its separatist cause. It would not be open but simple-minded to present such a challenge to the proponents of Quebec independence.

As for the suggestion that we should pick for candidates after possible Quebec separation, it is the kind of delusion that is self-defeating. Nothing could be more helpful to the separatist cause in Quebec than evidence that a significant number of Canadians in the other provinces are resigned to it. It is one search for accommodation we must be careful not to reduce the federal conditions to impotence. Whatever constitutional changes we collectively agree to make, we must leave ourselves with a central parliament that retains the capacity to strengthen Canada's economic and cultural independence and to help Canadians in every region to achieve economic security and social equality. Without this capacity, there is little value in federalism, whatever its structure.

David Lewis, former editor of the New Democratic Party member political action in Ontario University in Ottawa.



Putting Maclean's down is a lot harder than picking it up...

Once you pick Maclean's up, it will pick you up... Inform you... entertain you... keep you posted on all the news from the political arenas to the frontiers of science, business, sports, lifestyles, music, film and book reviews. Absorbing reading on every front, from a perspective you won't get anywhere else — that's what makes Maclean's hard to put down.

Now you can pick it up the easy way — by subscribing at half the current newsstand price. Just complete the coupon at right and mail it to us. For \$9.75 you'll enjoy a full year — 26 issues — of the in-depth coverage of Canada and the world that only Maclean's brings you.

So pick Maclean's up... you won't want to put it down!

Maclean's

P.O. Box 5336, Portland Station, Toronto, Ontario M5W 1V5

☐ Please send me the next 26 issues of Maclean's for only \$9.75

☐ LONGER TERM SAVINGS! I prefer the next 40 issues of Maclean's for only \$16.00

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY PROV

MAILING POSTAL CODE

☐ PAYMENT ENCLOSED ☐ BILL ME LATER

Valid in Canada only





'You're right,
I prefer Triple Crown.'



Triple Crown. The whisky for the light drinker.

Maclean's

AUGUST 22, 1977

Preview

Whatever Lévesque will have to say, it had better be good

If, as seems to be the case, the business climate in Quebec is quickly approaching abandonment—stagnation, the speech René Lévesque delivers August 30 may be the most important, to date, of his prime ministerial career. For the first time since taking office he will confront—and be confronted by—some of the major Canadian business and industry leaders. The one-day Montreal conference, titled *Business And The New Quebec Reality*, has Lévesque speaking, then fielding questions, in the afternoon, following a morning session in which the heads of Honeywell, Caring O'Keefe and Consolidated Bathurst (and the Canadian national director of the United Steelworkers) discuss "how some leaders view doing business in Quebec today." With almost probability a recent survey of some 112 Quebec executives reported 64% seeing the provincial economic climate as bad.



Lévesque is still explaining

It's getting to be that time again



Hamill and 'World's' doll vs

When future historians examine the mid-Seventies, chances are good that they'll dub it the Korean Age. The latest additions to a quickly accumulating body of evidence are a sprinkle of 1944's *National Velvet*, with Linan O'Neal in the Liz Taylor role, a dismantling of *Lance* for a new movie called *doyingly, Lance, My Lance*; and the announcement by a toy company that a well-market, this fall, a Dorothy Hamill doll. How does the Hamill doll fit in? Well, before the 20-year-old skater was even born, little girls in Canada were clutching (or coveting) a doll version of headliner rather famous skating champion, a heroine named Barbara Ann Scott.

The watchdog is starting to stir

As unbelievable as it may sound, the federal government is actually about to enforce the Foreign Investment Review

Act. Later this month action will be taken against N.Y. Indivis, a Dutch company which had control over Canadian Vao-Hyd Processing in 1975 (for details, see *Sellout Inc.*, Maclean's, July 11). In May 1976, Indivis was ordered to divest itself of Vao-Hyd by the government, but, as of mid-August 1977, had failed to do so. In a recent letter to Sir Herb Gray, who deigned the act but despairs of the way it's being applied, Trade Minister Jean Charest informs him of the pending action against Indivis. But, he adds, no similar ac-

Charest/The Review

Sellout Inc.

RIFA Watchdog? Orisdog? By Ian Urquhart

The Foreign Investment Review Act, the great pending dilemma, is about to

tion is imminent for two other firms named in the Maclean's story. The case of United Parcel Services, which took over the Canadian firm Delvo (Canada) Inc. two years ago—despite refusal by the Foreign Investment Review Agency—as "under review," Charest wrote. And the failure of Marks and Spencer to meet the conditions laid down for its takeover of Peoples Department Stores (instead of creating jobs, it reduced them) was explained away by revealing the conditions had been re-examined. He wouldn't say what the new conditions were, because that might be "embarrassing" for Marks and Spencer.

Yeh, but will it have water beds?

For Alex Verne, the possibility of men being under the sea was no more bizarre than men flying in huge airplanes or landing on the moon. And, as usual, he was prescient: some time in 1964, the Nautilus Palace (the Nautilus was Captain Nemo's sub in 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea) will check in its first guests, and they will be allowed to room in bedrooms (28 ft) below the surface of the Red Sea just off the Egyptian Coast. The rooms—there will be at least 35, maybe as many as 60 to start—will offer about 375 square feet of floor space, and 45 square feet of Plexiglas window looking out onto "one of the world's most beautiful underwater landscapes" (description from the field of the French cartoon that built the Nautilus). And up top, on floating glass, there will be a sundock, lawn chairs, a canteen, and (what else?) a five-star restaurant.



James Martin, Kirk Douglas, Peter Lawrie in 20,000 Leagues

Canada

Prepare to walk your last 'mile'

Ready or not, Canada is about to take another giant step in its long march toward total adoption of the metric system of weights and measures. By the end of next month, the only mile will officially vanish from most of the nation's highways (in Manitoba, where a full decision hasn't been put off until April next year) and millions of Canadian motorists will be required by law to configure their speed in kilometres (100 mph is 160 km/h). More than 350,000 new highway signs have been prepared showing metric speed limits and distances. The nation's police forces are getting up to speed with what will be inevitable confusion, although most traffic cops will use discretion in writing speeding tickets for at least the first few days. Overall, Canadian motorists will have to get used to driving 50 km/h in forest 30 mph zones (50 km/h instead of 50 mph, 100 km/h instead of 100 mph). "Probably it will be kind of painful for the first day or so," says an optimistic Peter Seix of Ontario's transportation ministry, "but it's going to be a hell of a lot easier than people will be able to imagine."

Nevertheless, metric officials across the country are bracing for a flurry of protests similar to those voiced in 1975 when General Daniel Fehrenbach (1868-1796) finally yielded in Sweden (Crested 1704) and, as one in Canada seemed to know how far or cold it was. Says Skys Marsh Doherty, the Alberta chief scientist who chairs the national committee coordinating the highway conversion, "We'll get grumbles and growls, of course. Some people just don't like change. But really I can't see anyone experiencing any serious difficulty." Metric officials expect the outcry to be brief and they can be certain it will be futile: the nation is already a long way down the metric road and there is no turning back. "There are simply too many individual decisions to make," says Marsh. For example, one company may decide to



The measure of a man? Oh, about 56 centimetres

weigh their football heroes in kilograms (a retired of pounds they are known as) or decide to learn that 20 degrees Celsius is about seven centigrades, that 33 is hot, five chilly.

The Metric Commission (paid: 90 full-time, budget \$5.5 million this year) says it fully expects Canada to complete the changeover from the Imperial (British) system to the Systeme International (SI) on schedule by the end of 1980. Already says commission chairman Claude Belger, the task is more than half completed. The cost of it all, Belger considers de minimis. "There are simply too many individual decisions to make," says Marsh. For example, one company may decide to

By Robert Miller

convert existing machinery to metric standards while another may decide to purchase new equipment. But the overall benefits will be enormous, he believes. Among them: substantial time and money savings in the billions of calculations. Canadians make every day, significant improvements in teaching efficiency in the nation's schools, a bumper welcome for Canadian exports throughout the almost wholly metric world, the countless advantages of everyday items to what has proved more as a universal language.

It was to realize just such benefits that the federal government published in 1970 white paper arguing that Canada ought to convert, and the policy was endorsed by all political parties and provinces.

As for getting used to driving in kilometers, Canadians with new cars will have it easier because 1977 and 1978 models have speedometers calibrated in km/h. Says Copeland Frank Harvey of the Ontario Police, who has been instructing his fellow officers in the mysteries of the metric system: "Anyone driving 80 mph in a 100 km/h zone won't be doing anything wrong. You know it's really simple, although some people seem to want it to be difficult."

The changeover comes at a different pace in different provinces. Alberta for example chose September 1 because it wanted to give motorists a chance to learn the new system before schools re-open. Ontario, on the other hand, decided on September 5 to get the busy Labor Day weekend out of the way.

Manitoba is a odd man out. Explains Highway Minister Peter Stuenkel: "There's a good possibility of an election and any law that might hurt people politically isn't a good idea for the government." He also notes that enough things to explain. Besides, I don't think the changeover is very popular in the West."



They say it's an acre, and they say the hell with it

Actually, there has been little sustained resistance to the overall conversion program. True, a few Conservative MPs from the Prairies—mostly Alvin Hamilton and Doug Noy—managed to force the government to retain the Imperial acre for the metric hectare (ha) when parliament amended four years of legislation relating to grain this summer. The acre, the Tories argued, was an integral part of Western Canadian culture (most farms are divided into sections, or square miles—a, 640 acres) and simply could not be tossed out

along with the bushel which has now given over to the metric ton. Rather than appear anti-Progress, the government yielded and the acre will remain as a kind of non-to-be-completed mission.

Generally, Canadians appear to have taken conversion in their stride. Less than 1% of the mail received at the Metric Commission during October has been in derisive hand. No anti-metric organizations have sprung up in Canada, unlike the United States, Australia and New Zealand. Canadian industry is quietly getting up with the country and complex jobs of converting plant, product and packaging. Researchers have seen only minor losses to buying tools and equipment in millions (m) and soda crackers in grams. Schoolchildren are being taught the metric system exclusively.

The lack of protest—remarkable, considering how fundamental to everyone's life a weight-and-measure system is and how foreign grams and metres must seem to Canadians who've always dealt in pounds and feet—appears to be the result of a general awareness that going metric makes sense. "Only three countries," reports Belger, "are not their metric use planning to convert—the North Vietnam, the People's Democratic Republic of Yemen, and Liberia." Hardly the sort of company a modern industrial nation such as Canada would want to keep. Australia and New Zealand have previously abandoned conversion and Canada has learned from their experience.

One point of concern is Ontario, the United States' Canada's biggest trading partner. It's lagging, despite President Jimmy Carter's public pledge to the privately funded American National Metric Council (ANMC) that he is committed to "a



War? It takes a few millions of kindnesses yet, etc.

fully metric America." Under the Metric Conversion Act of 1975, the United States vowed to scrap its traditional weights and measures and adopt SI. But so far it has done little besides, under the act, the first step must be the appointment of a U.S. Metric Board. Former President Gerald Ford says his committee to the Senate just days before it adjourned for the 1975 election. The drive Carter has yet to nominate anyone.

The pro-metric forces in the United States were outnumbered this summer

Not everything is shrunk to this little measure

Try as they will, Canada's metric manufacturers simply will be unable to convert some things from Imperial measurements, notably everyday sayings. Somehow, although "century kilometre" conceivably might not fit, no one would dispute that "I've got 2.54 centimetres and he'll have 1,609 metres" and doesn't sound right. Neither does "29.35 grams of prevention are worth 0.4536 kilograms of cure."

Somebody, would Al Johnson ever have uttered 13.6 in a million kilometers for one of his Manly's series? In Part Alvin already will come up with new rhymes (swamper, nasser, cheerer etc.) go nicely with metre, although kilopascal may pose a problem but you can bet your any neck that Bushel And A Peck will be around as long as there are eggheads. Lovers of literature may be reassured by Metric Commission chairman Claude Belger's pledge that "we have no intention of trying to metrify Shakespeare." Stylists will continue to get his "pound of love" and Lear will remain "every inch a man." If, like parents, schoolchildren are baffled by the references. Graciously, Einstein Caldwell's reminder



Belger's pledge that "we have no intention of trying to metrify Shakespeare." Stylists will continue to get his "pound of love" and Lear will remain "every inch a man." If, like parents, schoolchildren are baffled by the references. Graciously, Einstein Caldwell's reminder

classic won't be measured as God's Little A (pewees) yet least not in Western Canada) and no one really expects to see Jules Verne's 20,000 leagues under the sea reprinted as 96,000 Kilometers.

One sobering thought: perhaps the land on a lot of the metric world where all since not even his Bible is sacred to the conversion cause. In Britain, the conversion has gone missing. Noah's Ark is no longer 200 cubits long (the cubit was an ancient Egyptian measurement) when the length of a man's forearm) but has become 133 metres long. Goliath turns out to have been three m tall and to have worn 57 kg of armor when he fought in over his lily field against David.

Here, Measure For Measure (old Shakespearean antipodal all this, four centuries ago) is a comparison of some key units of the metric and Imperial systems.

METRIC	IMPERIAL
1 metre (m)	39.37 inches
1 kilometre (km)	0.62 miles
1000 m	621.369 miles
1 litre	1.75 pints
1 hectare (ha)	2.47 acres
1 kilogram (kg)	2.20 pounds



Third down in centimetres.
Will they go for it?

where a federal highways department plan to convert to kilometers was bungled. Auto metric conversion gradually prevailed until the personal cars of the 1970s because there was no Metric Board in place, and that it wouldn't work anyway because many states had yet to pass enabling legislation.

Usually, U.S. industry is pressing ahead with metrication while the government lingers. Somewhat later, the United States will convert—if only because it is dragged down such a vast trade with Western Europe.

Curiously, the Americans have been far more militant in their opposition to the metric system than over the British. There have been sporadic attempts through the decades to convert the United States, and every time the industry has ruled against making changes. In the 1930s, an automotive group even took to singing *A Part of a Pound The World Around*—to praise the Imperial system and vilify the metric and all "foreign" custom. Currently, there are billboards admonishing the populace to "resist America."

But Grosse, a columnist for the Chicago Sun-Times whose pieces appear in more than 100 U.S. dailies has been swamped with mail over since he proposed, with tongue in cheek, that American govt. "cancel the metric system, cancel, cancel, cancel" (see *Wiz Anti-Metric*) Says Grosse: "It was amazing I got hundreds of letters from all over the country. People wanted membership cards, buttons, bumper stickers." Asked why he is anti-metric, he laughs: "Because I don't want to join it, that's all." Anyway, Canadians are allowed to join Waco, too.

The Imperial and metric systems could hardly be more different in their origins. The Imperial system grew willy-nilly, based on such arbitrary and variable foundations as the width of three barleycorns, half an inch (or not), the distance from the tip of Henry's nose to his big toe (a

yard), the distance a Roman legion marched in 1,000 double steps of *nulla pars* (miles) and so on. Standardized metric units varied from town to town, not just in England but throughout Europe. Trade and taxation were also confused and mired, and although the English finally standardized their weights and measures the various conversion factors were so common and awkward that scientists were concerned there had to be a better way.

It was the French, or, more specifically, the Paris Academy who found it. Louis XVI, at the urging of Lavoisier, ordered the academy to develop a logical system based on unchanging natural phenomena. The academy's answer was the metre, which after exhaustive surveys was calculated to be one 10,000,000th of the distance between the equator and the pole of the earth. Once the metre was established it was expressed originally in terms of the nose, then the standard French and of length—about the height of a man! Antoine Lavoisier, the Paris water supply commissioner, coined a tenth of a metre to denote a drop of water. Further, he decreed that a drop of distilled water weighed a billionth. This was achieved by the international use of the basic unit of length and the basic unit of weight in the metric system.

While the British Empire and the new United States quarrelled with the oldest metric assembly Imperial system, European countries quickly adopted the metre. Declared Lavoisier proudly: "Never has anything more grand and simple more achieved in all its parts, issued from the hand of nature." (The disclaimer is that it was not. Legally, the United States has been a metric country since 1866 and Canada has been since 1870, when London signed the Treaty of the Metre in Canada's behalf) and, incidentally, in Quebec passed a *Weight and Measure Act* defining Imperial units in metric terms. Canada has long supported the Bureau International des Poids et Mesures, an international system administered and conventionally modified by seven countries and the United States. Long enjoyed a decimal currency system, while the British persevered with their less convenient currency of pennies, shillings, pence, half-pence and the like and only managed to decimalize in the mid-Sixties.

The history of it," says Pat Barr, executive director of Canada's Metric Committee, "is that it is entirely obvious that base unit is directly related to the others." The units measure for length (from the arm, seconds for time, amperes for electricity, the kelvin (formerly the degree Celsius) for temperature, the mole for selection (atomic mass) and the candela for light. Boer, and the staff of the commission (together with the 1,900 volunteers who sit on more than 100 committees planning the conversion in various sectors of industry and society—no longer need nothing less than to make



Congratulations, Mrs. K.,
for this 200 gram baby boy!

Canadian forget all about foot, pounds, yards etc. "Eventually," says Boer, "they will all disappear."

Among immediate effects of metrication is (and will increasingly be) a reduction in the bewildering range of sizes in which consumer goods are marketed. Take, for example, new cones in four basic sizes when one had nearly a dozen at 16. According to Boer, where there used to be something like 50 different bottle sizes for liquor in Canada, there

Fahrenheit? Celsius? Who cares? Hot is hot



will soon be only one. At 10 shoppers can make more accurate price comparisons between rival products, and shoppers and retailers can stand aside their opinions. How much of the resulting savings will be passed on to the consumer is a matter of continuing debate, but at least the Consumers Association of Canada has been resolved to the program from the beginning. Predictably, there have been few opportunists at a snail of the metric program. Entrepreneurs have been quick off the mark to manufacture money-related goods. One such firm, Metric Promotions of Toronto, last year sold more than \$200,000 worth of printed material designed to help students and workers make the switch. "Inventories," says president Jim McLeod, "about 25% of our sales went to the United States."

A footnote: having supervised the nation's metric program for more than two years now, Boer, 56, plans to retire this fall. He'll go back to university and attempt to launch a second career in a government. He doesn't feel relieved to leave meter and grams. "I'm Canadian and don't see how I can leave," he says. Lavoisier was the very first metric conversion champion, and he died on the guillotine. I often think about that night."

OTTAWA

Stepping on the gas

It was time to call the President. After nearly a decade of studies, more than 2,000 pages of reports, a parliamentary debate and a state premier who's not without his doubts, the government is about to make a bold decision to support a national gas pipeline from the North. In his Ottawa office, Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau picked up the telephone to talk to President Jimmy Carter, who was expecting the call on the White House. Trudeau wants to know if the U.S. government was still interested in a gas Canada-U.S. American pipeline along the Alaska Highway. In the course of a 25-minute conversation, Carter insisted Trudeau of this interest.

The brief conversation early in August set in motion a giant puzzle game between the U.S. and Canadian governments that is continuing through most of this month as the two countries move toward the decision of September 1, set by the U.S. Congress. For a decision on how to move Alaska gas south. The United States wants the Canada-Trade route either runs the pipeline. There the bargaining begins.

Even before the Canadian decision was made, however, was negotiating the pipeline talks to the negotiations that led up to the Columbia River Treaty between the two countries in 1961. That treaty, which provided for the construction of dams in Canada for the production of power for the United States, has always been regarded by some Canadian nationalists as a sell-out. But there is still some tension in the United States over it as well. Just this

month Idaho Senator James McClure said to the U.S. Senate. "I suggest that anyone who believes we are going to get a pipeline to the Alaska gas without some kind of very favorable concessionary status to the Canadians is not familiar with the background of the negotiations for that [Columbia River] treaty." And Trudeau remarked in a press conference in Ottawa: "It should be clear that there are going to be tough negotiations."

Trudeau said that, while the government faces a pipeline along the Alaska Highway—through the Yukon and British Columbia—there are obviously not going to build it if it's not so significant.

The tortoises (ours) and the hares (theirs)

The pipeline negotiating teams for Canada and the United States provide a study in contrast. Ottawa has appointed its chief negotiator Basil Robinson, 58, a career bureaucrat who joined the civil service in 1945 and was reportedly moved out of his last job as deputy minister of external affairs over differences with Conservative minister. A former Rhodes Scholar who is well liked by his colleagues, Robinson is nonchalant, demure with high praise in government circles. One official who was close to him of external affairs recalls that he had trouble making decisions and would simply pass on a range of conflicting recommendations to his minister. He might take the same approach to the pipeline negotiations, leaving the decisions to the politicians.

Washington has named Les Goldhamer, 32, an upstartly mediaite Democrat who used to be a key aide to Senator Arthur Stevenson Jr. He is now a senior adviser to U.S. energy czar James Schlesinger. One Washington reader describes him as a "honest" who is expected to try to make his mark by wringing as many concessions as possible out of Canada.

In the background are the two ambassadors, Tom Erdreich, U.S. envoy in Ottawa, and Peter Tows, Canada's man in Washington. Both are career men, but

there the armistice ends. Erdreich, blunt and forthright, has been sent here to take a hard line with the Canadian government, which had been a growing irritant to Washington. After 10 months on the job, he moves around Ottawa with ease and is well known to most senior cabinet ministers. Tows, on the other hand, is a cautious man who says his own style is "pretty low-profile." He has been in Washington just a few weeks, filling in for the position of James Warren. But he is smart and self-assured and has served in Washington before as economic minister to the embassy from 1967 to 1972. He has good contacts from those days, including Vice-President Walter Mondale, who was a keen pipeline booster when he was the senator from gas-hungry Minnesota.

Ultimately of course the pipeline decision will be made in the political realm in Washington, that means Schlesinger, a tough-talking hawk who once belittled Canada's contribution to wars when he was U.S. defense secretary. In Ottawa, the responsibility lies with Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau and President Carter. They are both men who say his own style is "pretty low-profile." He has been in Washington just a few weeks, filling in for the position of James Warren. But he is smart and self-assured and has served in Washington before as economic minister to the embassy from 1967 to 1972. He has good contacts from those days, including Vice-President Walter Mondale, who was a keen pipeline booster when he was the senator from gas-hungry Minnesota.

Ultimately of course the pipeline decision will be made in the political realm in Washington, that means Schlesinger, a tough-talking hawk who once belittled Canada's contribution to wars when he was U.S. defense secretary. In Ottawa, the responsibility lies with Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau and President Carter. They are both men who say his own style is "pretty low-profile." He has been in Washington just a few weeks, filling in for the position of James Warren. But he is smart and self-assured and has served in Washington before as economic minister to the embassy from 1967 to 1972. He has good contacts from those days, including Vice-President Walter Mondale, who was a keen pipeline booster when he was the senator from gas-hungry Minnesota.



Dealing for a pipeline: Tows, left, Goldhamer and Robinson



ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED

his negotiating position, Trudeau refused to be any more specific in listing the concessions the government will seek in return for allowing Alaskan gas to be transported across Canada to the "lower 48" states. But the National Energy Board (neb) is recommending approval of the Alaska Highway pipeline last month, set out a series of conditions that the government will at least use as a starting point. They include:

- Decrease of the Yukon leg through Dawson to bring it within 500 miles of Canadian gas in the Mackenzie Valley
- Payment of up to \$200 million by the pipeline consortium to offset social costs in the Yukon, a mortgage that would eventually be passed on to American consumers in higher prices for Alaskan gas
- Promotion for an "all events land" for the gas, which would allow the pipeline companies to pass on all the costs of construction to the U.S.

The new report was announced this month by a study by a special panel of inquiry, headed by Kenneth Levy, dean of law at the University of North Carolina.

THE MARITIMES

Too much for one man

If there's a place for the old muggal-individualist style of East Coast fisherman, it belongs to Star Puddy and his sons. A lifetime of getting up before dawn to tend the nets, along with a careful eye for the best prices for his catch have enabled the 33-year-old Puddy to build up piece by piece an investment in his 32-foot boat and gear of close to \$100,000. Born on an island in Halfax harbor and operating now out of

travels through, across the water, over Hobbs. Pardy has lived all his life on the sea, and the plan has always been that one of his five sons would continue the operation the same way — independently. But times are changing and Pardy is beginning to doubt that coming and hard work alone are still enough. "It's reached the stage now where if you don't work as a body, you're either going to be drug up by the

draggers [big trawlers] and the offshore men and the big processing plants, or the government is going to put so many restrictions on you that they're going to put you out of business."

When it's go-it-alone as Stan Perry told billions of managers, then life is indeed going rough among the 15,000 odd independent rough operators working full-time along Canada's East Coast. And ironically the independenters are getting the squeeze just as things are looking up for the Atlantic fishery as a whole. It's been a good year: empty General (mackerel-medicines) galleons down on the Newfoundland banks took even greater tolls on the fishery. The Atlantic's choppy waters off the Gulf of Maine. The bonanza is in the little yellow herring, and not because codfish are great—in fact, stocks may never recover to the levels of the 1960s when governments and industry agreed they were exhausted—but because prices have shot up.

The 40 or so boat owners forming the Atlantic Blemish Fishermen's Marketing Co-Operative will gross well over \$100,000 each for the four month season and benefit (it will split) over to the hundreds of smaller operators such as Purdy, who naturally look to lobster for the biggest part of their income. The upturn began even before Canada's 200-mile fishing limit was won in 1977. Last January, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, Gordon Friesen, announced a major upgrade of the Atlantic fleet. Five out of the seven last year and with North Sea herring stocks exhausted, Europeans failed to buy a share of the catch from Canada. To ensure that the fishermen themselves, rather than the processors, profited from the new conditions, the federal fisheries minister, Ron Douglas,

Partly and his behavior drops. If united they don't stand, divided they may fall

Lafayette gave the fledgling berry-on-top unique license to sell raw herring to Polish travelers offshore. The Poles were willing to pay triple the going price, and the license

become a permanent co-operative unit to form up the return on the rest of the cash. Even though the arrangement isn't likely to be renewed for a third year—the province says it's putting smokers "on notice" to quit work—the while option has established that what can happen under different circumstances is not that different from what is now.

Now, with the 2002-03 season in place, Ontario wants to see the success story repeated with other groups of fishermen. Says Fisheries Director, a New Scotia Ales says it has been one of a Labrador's closest "observers." The greatest danger is that the benefits (of the extended harvest) will disappear after a few large production "batches."

[illegible]

Support for a union is minimal: the 3,000-member United Maritime Fishermen's Co-Operative, which dates back to the hard times of the 1930s, is hampered by lack of capital. More attention is focusing on the past of a single, province-wide association. With such men as Ford saying they can't think of themselves as independent any more, it's obvious the change is coming. The question remains whether it will be a union or a co-op.

ONTARIO

The scrolls of war

In the spring of 1945, Allied troops advancing on Berlin found wealth of the Nazi state bank overflowing with plunder. Besides bullion, silverware, art treasures and jewelry, a ghastly trove of gold watches, gold spectacle frames, and dental fillings procured from corpses in extermination camps adorned the seams of the Reich's exchequer. Testimony at the Nuremberg trials never fully accounted for the disposal



March in Berlin, 1945: after 22 years, some people are still trying to cash in

and withdrawals from the Forthuber's ledger. But bank records yielded evidence that foreign currency bonds with a face value of \$250 million US had been held by the Reichsbank since long before the war. They were all missing almost certainly looted by the invading Russian troops.

[illegible]

To understand the history of the bond and a current fascination for them among police agencies in Canada and the United States, it's necessary to go back to Germany's economy as it lay shattered by the blast of the First World War. The millions of marks needed for reconstruction coupled with rampant inflation, sent German financiers to New York. Altogether, 92 German states, cities and industrial concerns issued bonds, printed in English at \$100,000 and \$1,000 denominations.

Large numbers of the bonds—possibly as much as \$2.5 billion worth—were bought by Americans and there was confusion when, after the war, batches of the looted bonds began turning up in Europe.



Repeal of Berlin, 1942: effect 22 years
some people are still trying to cash

and New Orleans, and many others he caught by experts from the legitimate banking. In 1951, a US or Swiss banker created a company in West Berlin, West Germany, when he offered to sell US intelligence agents on millions of dollars of the stolen securities at 40% of their face value. Investigators have been quoted in the London Sunday Times as saying the treatment "candidly admitted that he was acting on behalf of a Soviet intelligence agent." In 1971, banks in England, New Zealand and New York were asked to not handle millions of dollars worth of the bonds. And in January 1974, a 29-year-old American man called two Swiss bankers in Geneva, convinced them Hamilton, Guy, was ready to buy a suitcase full of the bonds for \$2 million, and then disappeared.

Then, at last year, a freak flood of the paper puffed the steers and flounders of North America through an occasional distribution rag opening in New York. According to one trench giant, 28 suitcases containing an average of one million dollars (face value) of the banks were missing the next morning. The FBI department strike force on organized crime, The West German Consulate General in New York was suddenly deluged with inquiries from people trying to identify those holdings (the authorities require evidence of combined ownership before the bond's original purchase). Say one consultant: "After a multi-year investigation, the FBI reported that people who kept finding bonds in the back of their underwear."

With so much dubious currency piling up from time to time, authorities across the continent are keeping an eye on the Bradford case. If the prosecution is successful, the German experts could find themselves suddenly in demand as well as out of fashion. **PHIL CARON**

OTTAWA

Crisis? What crisis?

Dear Mr. MacGuegan
I heard about some reports you have drawn up to keep the trouble down in the prison. I would like to receive a copy, if the report here from a few cons that the report is very good. If people get off there are like a



concentration for all prison and Mr. Frances Fox. There would not be any political segment, a federal penitentiary system.

Such was the staff of dozens of letters from prisoners that poured into Mark MacGillivray's office this summer following release of his candid and controversial report on federal penitentiaries. For seven hectic months, the Windsor, Wisconsin Liberal was chairman of a subcommittee on the federal penitentiary system. He interviewed more than 2,000 inmates and still held 12 formal hearings, tossed jail and based his report on comments from inmates. He was fearful of reprisal. The report, a hard-hitting report containing "a series of errors in the Canadian prison system," it was to be met only by the immediate implementation of large-scale reforms. "The parliamentary report was tipped upon quickly by the latest bludgeon by inmates and guards alike," MacGillivray prophesied at his late May press conference, having just finished over his findings to Senator General Frances Fox, whose job it was to approve or reject the 65 recommendations. "If the recommendations aren't followed, there will be chaos on a greater scale than we now have it and violence on a greater scale than we have seen it."

But Fox, who is well respected by his colleagues though regarded by some as an overly cautious, is a slow mover. He seems content not to rock the boat by pressing too ardently for the long overdue radical changes. In an interview he warned Canadians against being "overly optimistic" in their expectations for their prison system. And in his statement to the Commons early this month, giving his initial response to the subcommittee's report, he said he needs more time to study its major

The 60 percent of a year ago there's no reason to believe the past is past.

recommendations, including what could be the most significant—taking the penitentiaries out of the civil service altogether. Fox rejected a proposed five-year policy board for long-range planning and a suggestion that the subcommittee oversee the administration of the reform. But he did give his blessing, at least in part, to 53 of the 65 recommendations, including appointing an independent chairman for prison disciplinary hearings, construction of special penitentiaries, and a new penitentiary policy, such as their creation, and of 30



Fox is half a measure better than most.

new, small-scale prisons over the next five years; and new inmates at Millburn and Archambault penitentiaries, where food is ordered in and served cold.

Fox is said to be proud of giving his backing to even that much of the report, since just a hint of reform even head-on conflict with the massive bureaucracy of 9,500 penitentiary staffs. But according to Kirk Neilson, a Tory member of the subcommittee, "the really imaginative reforms have been left out of the report." The prisoners themselves gave their verdict a few days after Fox's Commons statement: a 50-per-cent rejection of the report, most coming from inmates across the country in protest against the slow pace of reforms. At the British Columbia Penitentiary, inmates staged a daylong work stoppage. They wrote the first large-scale prisoner protest since the MacGillivray subcommittee had embarked on its investigation of appalling conditions within the system.

The true strength of the subcommittee report lay in its unanimity, in fact the only issue the men had not agreed on before publication was a title. But Fox's response split the subcommittee wide open, with some men seeing their party line. Even MacGillivray so eloquent last May about the importance of all the recommendations, was moved to comment that the Senator General's response "is good for a first reaction. I especially like the tone. It's very positive." Lamented New member Stuart Leggat: "I think the unanimity of the committee is going to start breaking down in this process."

And that's just what one Liberal Penitentiary inmate was hoping for when he wrote to the 13 men, winning the desperation and anger inside prisons: "Let's play that our work is not done." J. L. LAMONT, LAMONT INC.

The world's largest selling gin. Gordon's.

DISTRIBUTED IN CANADA BY Thomas Meehan DIST. LTD.

All the way up

Liz Taylor has a part in the new Len Canou movie

By Michael Posner

In the winter of 1938 when George Mankin Canou was 64 years old, the Minneapolis Melkor Farm Impresario Manafarming Co. for whom he worked introduced a new piece of equipment. It was a compact tractor, it was small, rugged and an improvement over his old, and it was expected to appeal to income-minded farmers everywhere. Mankin Canou's Melkor's marketing salesmen regarded the new tractor as yet another part of an ever-expanding product catalogue. But not George Canou. He had crossed the dirt roads of western Manitoba from Montreal to Kelowna, winter and summer, two days a week for 25 years. He was the firm's best salesman in the province. Frequently, his best in Canada and he had twice declined promotions to Los Angeles and New York, believing that he lacked the education and he was one year away from retirement and he found it like a winding disease.

In his 65th year, George Canou sold more compact tractors than any other salesman in the nation—shades of decline, he felt that his skills had not waned. "You see, he told his employees, "I can still do it. You don't have to retire me."

"We're sorry," Minneapolis Melkor told him. "Company policy is now pay policy retirement is mandatory in age 65."

So George Canou, who had been born and raised in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, who had fought at Vimont and been wounded at Ypres and who had fathered five children near the junction of the Red and Assiniboine rivers, stayed home, years later, sitting in a bar on 66th Street in Manhattan, George Canou's youngest son, Leonard, encouraged the life of a Danish Merchant Silver top corporate and real estate. "The possibility gave him his knees and he began to move. And they moved him, God damn them. He died in 1968 On Father's Day."

At 3 a.m. on the morning of August 8, 1976, while, Harmanville Bellie, died of the east coast of the United States in a movie in New York, Leonard and Susan Canou, alone in their Manhattan apartment, were awakened by the telephone. It was Harold Prince, calling from Victoria.

"I think you should come," he said to George Canou. "You can't promise, you can't get the part. But maybe you should come."

Prince was in Victoria, directing the recent version of *A Little Night Music*. He had Broadway show Elizabeth Taylor had been signed to play the lead. Diana Rigg had also been recruited. But with shooting about to start, there was no leading man

The late Peter Finch had rejected the role after looking at the movie. He simply could not act it. His would-be successor, Robert Stephens, had declined in Victoria in a delicate matter out of which he showed little inclination to step and within a matter of hours had managed to elicit a nearly everyone connected with the film. So Prince who directed the show in New York and San Francisco, who wanted it, and High Wheeler, who had won the screenplay, were in bit for Len Canou, who had played the leading role in more

than 400 performances on Broadway. "Who the hell is Len Canou?" asked producer Harold Prince, apprehensive. "This is an eight-million dollar picture. I can't afford to put a total unknown opposite Elizabeth Taylor. At the very least, he deserves an actor whose work she knows. Not Len Canou? No, please. Dirk Bogarde. Who the hell is Len Canou anyway?"

Leonard Joseph Canou was a 37-year-old actor. He stands five feet 10 inches and weighs 177 pounds on the scale of New

York's West End. Once, when he spends an hour or so three times a week going through a set of punishing gymnastic routines, he finds a bulky, his chest overgrown, when he relaxes deeply, he looks like a caricature of an obese singer. The overall impression is one of strength and restraint, in thought or in action. He could be a 44-pound curling stone through a basket-ball hoop from 15 feet. Canou's walk is a measured stride, slightly bow-legged like an athlete's, but purposeful and forward-leaning, with a hint of a swagger. The walk of someone sure of direction and destination. Surveying it, a megawatt would choose another actor.

He has an actor's nose of course—rich and resonant—and an even delivery that automatically adjusts for more levels in a room so that whatever he says may be perfectly heard. His long, intense stare, which in his gaze, may be a faint stare, stare, stare, and somehow, somehow, somehow.

Language is apt to be early, perhaps with words that publishers of family magazines are seldom anxious to print.

In conversation, Canou follows that does not often initiate a thread. He listens and waits, often with more notes or anecdotes of the theme told in whatever dialect—Irish, Yiddish, Indian, Cockney, he can do them all—seems appropriate and with great expression. Things that he likes—Bourbon, cheese, his wife's cooking, the Shakespearean canon—he will frequently describe as "wonderful." Dismissive and praising the first syllable, so wonderful, it is a kind of three-up upon which the rest of the word sits.

In all things, Canou's manner is direct, casual, at times perfunctory. He is not easily offended but when he is, he will not hide it. Once in Toronto, he wandered into a florist's shop to send flowers to his wife. "Where's your?" the proprietor inquired. "New York."

"High" said the florist, looking at a face.

Canou promptly headed for the door. "Sorry, I'll go just to yourself a rule." But he is not an advocate of the "rule" that he likes and he does not like and he does not care particularly whether any one agrees with him. He carries his conviction like a wall, always within reach, containing separate for every occasion. With the camera's eye, opening nights of plays he has directed, this confidence never flags. If there is a scintilla of doubt about his talent, it is rigidly suppressed. He moves and speaks and behaves with utter self-assurance, the kind of self-assurance that is not only without and without which they do not step on the stage.

"I really don't think there's anything new that I couldn't do," he would say. And it is not because he believes it, in the same way that he believes that a kettle boils water by virtue of an electric current.

Canou lives on Manhattan's 86th Street, with his wife, Susan, 30, and three children. A former out of control disposition in a 5800-square apartment with two bedrooms and a garage, the apartment is furnished with unique and decorated in a mix of shades of red and brown and rose. On the walls hang framed costume sketches of characters Canou has played, and over the chestboard a framed portrait of Victor, sketch of three misadventures dogs. One bedroom has been converted into a working den, where Len reads and Susan does and scripts. The Canous met four years ago at a dress rehearsal of *Camille* and were married on Valentine's Day, 1975, in a small civil ceremony in Broadway's City Hall. Canou borrowed three dollars from his father-in-law to pay for the marriage license. A native New Yorker, so vicious and unbridled, Susan is an actress and writer in her own right. One of her works is a biopic about Len in King Lear, which is a living, moving, flexible, together with costumes and photographs of friends and relatives, including one of George Canou taken when he was roughly in old as Len is now. He looks younger than his son, but has the same cast-iron jaw, the same steady eyes. In the other bedroom hangs a water-stained note, written by director Michael Langham and given to Canou on the eve of his debut as Lear. In it, Langham congratulates Canou to England and the fall of suffering, greatly diminished from its former glory, but still somehow noble and triumphant. It is a cherished and art.

When Canou is not acting or rehearsing, he visits the U.S. plays a significant part of time, usually for week-over TV commercials, watches all manner of sports on television and watches game shows, indulges a fondness for chess and what

The Canous in their New York apartment: can a bit from *Whispering Will* happen on the Great White Way? Can—and does





wise, does not two or three times a week or his friends to dinner. But sooner or later, he gets restless, impatient for work. He has an internal restlessness for the stage. "I can feel a restlessness tug at the back of my spine," he would say. "I get it every day."

He loves to act, and has for almost 20 years. Ever since he auditioned for John Hirsch at Winnipeg's Rainbow stage and won a job in the chorus of *The Fugate Gown*. Later, at the Manitoba Theatre Centre, at Stratford's Shakespeare Festival and at the Tyrone Guthrie Theatre in Minneapolis Carmos took lead roles as some of the theatre's most challenging plays: *Love, Affairs, Deception*, *Star*, *The House of Arden*, *Henry V*, *Madame Corneille*, *Cyrano de Bergerac*, *Equus*. His work in these dramas as well as his performance on Broadway—opposite Lauren Bacall in *Appaloosa* and Glynnis Johns in *A Little Night Music*—won him awards, nominations and buzzed from the critics. Among City Barren: Martin Gelfand and the late Nubia Cohen, writers not particularly known for cerebral effusions of praise. Even the greatest Gelfand himself turned taken.

"You know, my boy," he told Carmos after directing him in *The House of Arden*. "You really are a very good actor."

"Thank you, sir," said Carmos, used by the compliment.

"Sometimes I should like to stage *Comedies*. And you should be luckier."

"Say when?"

"I shall arrange it."

That production never materialized, but others did—*Upstairs, Downstairs*, *Four Men and a Cradle*. Carmos's remarkable range to compensate them. He has even done a one-man show, an hour-long dramatic monologue that City Barren called "an

Caros singing a little 'Kismet' with pianist Paul Giamatti, and Taylor (below) as an offer not to be refused—or argued



equally poised performance... she had that thing this very gifted actor has done." He can also direct, on the basis of only half a dozen assignments, the NYC-based Carmos as artistic director in 1975. He stayed barely more than a year. Winnipeg was home, but only New York could relieve the rich Harold Prince and Stephen Sondheim were planning another musical and they wanted him. In the working city that is New York, he is a power of stability, a rare talent, an actor who can

sing, sing, sing who can act. He is known and respected and when he walks into Joe Alamo's perhaps his favorite theatrical watering hole, friends and acquaintances stop to chat and buy him vodka and ketchup. He comes down to \$70,000 a year, spends it generously, and is rarely out of work. He appears to no other life.

Carmos spent the early hours of August 6, 1975, deciding whether to go to Vienna if he went and lost the part, his passion might suffer. But the chance to play opposite Elizabeth Taylor in a part he had craved and knew as he knew his own heartbeat seemed a gift of fate. He had made only one other feature film in that time, a National Film Board thriller that had not yet been released and now that "Pretty bloody nice work if you can get it," he would say later.

At a movie theater, he called his agent, Clifford Stevens, and asked him to his what kind of deal he could negotiate with Elliott Kastner. Stevens put the letter part of the day trying to arrange terms. But Kastner, still hungry for a "name" actor, was unmovable. His first offer was his first one. Carmos refused to do the amount, saying only that Kastner agreed to pay half off front and the other half when and if the film's investors were repaid.

"I'm sorry," Clifford Stevens told his client, "but I don't think you should do it for that amount of money."

"You're right," said Carmos. "I wasn't do it."

He knew almost at once that he had made a mistake. Elliott Kastner's offer would never be construed as price-tagging, yet who was Len Carmos to reject it? He had then made a deal he did not know he had. If the film were a box office hit as a

crucial success, he would be handsomely compensated later. And the role of Frederick Remond had been his stage vocation, at the bottom line, the movie part, seemed him by both his directing. So, he went to see Kastner's offer, Carmos telephoned Harold Prince in Vienna.

"I'm coming," he said. "They may say you home," warned Prince.

"I know, but I'm still coming. I'd be on my way to The Hotel, I'd be in the middle."

"Look," said Prince, "don't come to Vienna. Go to London. Stephen (Sondheim) and Elizabeth (Taylor) have gone down to New York. So, the Claret. They're at Claret's Hotel. Go there." Carmos flew out the next night, on the last plane to leave New York before the 90 mph winds of Hurricane Edie descended. A chivalrous lieutenant met him at Heathrow and escorted him to Claret's, where he found a cryptic note from screenwriter Wheeler: "I've been for moral support. Do you want breakfast?"

Wheeler had flown in hastily from Vienna the previous night to help comfort Carmos's cousin. They scrambled eggs and ate in the hotel dining room, he explained that while Elizabeth Taylor held no contractual veto right over the selection of her leading man, Elliott Kastner was not about to hire anyone unrespectable to the world's most famous actress. Few doubted that Taylor would approve, but Sondheim had plotted a scheme anyway, a simple plan to give Carmos the best possible chance. Wheeler talked, and Carmos—exhausted after 20 sleepless hours—listened.

Few things in Len Carmos's imaginative years suggested that he would one day sit in the dining room of Claret's awaiting a meeting with Elizabeth Taylor that seemed to him so trivially as his career. Neither past nor rich, the family of George Carmos never went to the theatre. They were not unaware of culture and the art—they were simply untouched by them. The ruling ethic was work, not leisure, and the moral vision of a father who appeared only on weekends and who then seemed buried in success. The eldest son Don, who would later collect and edit a one-act three-volume scriptbook of his brother's career, became a wooden clerk at the Winnipeg post office. A second son, Gerry, went into sales. Carmos himself graduated from Miles Macdonell High School knowing only that he could never do what his father had done—pass a quarter of a century in one job, moving from one trade, working for some firms, a student of imploring money, governed by endless homework.

He wanted to become a singer, a writer and eventually he had inherited from his mother's family. Mildly Moore Carmos had said to his girls of Saskatoon: "I was never homesick during your years and now, with two sisters, I'm in a home. An uncle of Carmos's

played several instruments. Another uncle had had a pipe, extended into their house. Invariably, family gatherings ended around the Grand Harmonium piano, with choruses of *Danny Boy* and *When Irish Eyes Are Smiling* and by the age of three, the youngest son was reportedly being out of his father's hands. Carmos was a member of Holy Cross Church, where he came to see the Rosary. Catholic services with an organ singing and elaborate rituals, as a kind of dream. Years later, he would meet that the religion of the Vatican II Council had taken all the mystery and

diversity out of the church, and he remembered attending services with his father during which a priest was in his adjacent pews had begun to chat the large in a high, nasal, off-key voice and Carmos—offended by that crude display—had said "Excuse me, Father" and left the sanctuary. Of course, by then, he was already divided for excommunication, the result of a nearly morning that had failed. "I was 20 and I was a baby, and I did things you do when you're a baby," he would say, not wishing to dwell on it. Carmos had a daughter from that marriage, she is now 17 and he has not seen her for 12 years. One day, he expects she will come up to New York.

Share the Captain's gold

Mix, share and enjoy Captain Morgan Gold Rum. It's your kind of rum.

Download and enjoy your rum. See you at the bar.

Captain Morgan Gold Rum

35% ALC/VOL (70 PROOF)

Born-To-Raise-Hell Inc.

Still punks, yes, but organized punks

By John Schenk and John Kessel

California in the late Twenties, the long war is over. The young men are back home, restless, looking for a new direction. For some, the answer is in a strange and growing West Coast phenomenon, the so-called biker, the world of leather-jacketed bikers. In 1948, the formation of the new advanced Hell's Angels overtook the town of Hollister in central California, an event that forced the town six years later of the classic biker movie *The Wild One*, in which Marlon Brando laid down a behavior pattern for the archtypical gang leader. By the mid-1970s teenage punks across the continent were heading into leather subcultures, dressed in group uniforms, getting their jollies from the shock value of anatomical dissection and appearance, eating up the highway on rambling black Harley-Davidson "hog" and, from west to east, increasing social unction. Their initial symbols, known as "colors," worn on the backs of leather

jackets, played on themes of death and the devil. Skulls and fiery heads adorned vests identifying gangs with such names as Satan's Choice, Devil's Disciples, Outlaws, Satan's Angels and Hell's Angels. Their members and reputations for primitive violence and sex inspired fear—and often created a lasting memory other young people to break out with them, to rebel.

That image is now about 30 years old. To some extent it's still true, there's still little room for stragglers in the gangs of the late Seventies, sex and violence remain the dominant interests and the biker style of dress and deportment is much the same. But in recent years the structure of the biker gangs has been changing dramatically. As members drifted away, those who stayed consolidated the organizations, they drew up constitutions, held regular meetings and collected dues. They set up a system of protection, known as "striking," which sometimes lasts as long as two years. Anarchy was replaced by tight organizations, gangs grew, there were pizza and take-outs, word finally spread: tight organizations emerged with chapters or contacts across the continent, opening commerce potential for well-organized il-

legal operations, particularly in the manufacture and distribution of drugs.

The outlaw motorcycle gangs are North America's newest and most overlooked form of organized crime. To the casual observer they're still just a bunch of anatomical punks with a reputation for vulgar behavior. But police on both sides of the border know better: the punks have grown up and they're deeply involved in grown-up crime. Martin Sklar, co-producer of the late's controversial documentary *Conquering*, ran into evidence of biker gangs consistently during his three years of research into organized crime in Canada. He thinks "Keep coming up again and again, the gangs in Montreal, the Satan's Choice, criminal drugs."

The men who were once epitomized by Brando in *The Wild One* might better be compared now to Brando in *The Godfather*. Consider these statistics:

- The actual says "outlaw" biker gangs control 35% of the illegal speed (amphetamine) trade in Ontario, and most of the eastern U.S. drug world owned by the Canadian product. Police say that Satan's Choice can sell speed in Canada for \$800 a pound and in the United States for \$42,000.
- Gangs in Canada and the United States have made mutual-protection agreements under which fugitives from either country are provided with new identities by affiliated gang members across the border.
- A 1975 raid by U.S. and Canadian police



A team photo of the Northern Outlaw and the "Redneck" biker and national president, Gaudin, unrest in the ranks

good old days with pride. "We had a party once and they were throwing pig shit. I didn't take a bath for six weeks. My members had to give me a bath, they couldn't stand me anymore. I didn't need a bath, I was happy."

Sex has been another forum for the bikers' rebellion, one in which they've been able to turn against the outside world's values and in the same time consolidate their sense of brotherhood and oneness. Group sex—with a gang of men and one woman, who might as easily be willing as unwilling—and badge awards for various acts and sex have provided diversion and shocked the public. Bikers expect a lot from their women, or "old ladies," as in another field they often know as the "tuck" gang, a sort of notorious sexual chain in which, say, five bikers each with a woman partner, come in a circle around four studs on the ground. As a given a girl, the women leap from the bikes and fight—often viciously—for a tuck. The first winner then circles those studs, and so on until a victory receptor. But sex boundaries are confused in the bikers' world, as shown in 1968 trial in Vancouver when several Satan's Angels were convicted of kidnapping, raping and performing indecent acts on a young male tripper they called "her brother. Many bikers enjoy the shock of having each other in public. And just last February, police arrested an accountant via a phone tap on a Windsor,

Ont., gang, the Lebois, as members engaged in soliloquy with one another and talked on the telephone about what was going on.

But by the early Seventies some of the gangs, often with members now in their early thirties, were coming to the conclusion that there might be more to life than riding hell and fighting with rival gangs. Their thoughts turned to ways of making a buck without having to join the straight world. For Biker Bros. are competitors. Crown attorney in Owen Sound, Ont., saw the transition as an accountant, prosecutor as Kitchener, where he handled several cases involving gang wars, gang rapes and obscenity. "At one time, Kitchener had all the (Satan's) Choices in jail. When they got out in 1971, they decided that running around alleys with shotguns wasn't profitable so they regrouped and got into more profitable things like drugs." In the next two years the Choices graduated from small drug deals and conformity duties for the large suppliers in the control of all drugs in that territory. The same thing was happening with the other 11 Choices chapters (10 around Ontario, one in Montreal) and in other clubs.

In 1975, the Ontario Police Commission declared the outlaw gangs part of organized

Members of the Choices (who wasn't too keen, obviously, on having his picture taken), and a "bitch game" between the tattoo of the Kitchener Choices and the Hamilton Red Devils. If you're getting into a social outbreak, you're profitable





Members of the Kluhmer and Oshawa Choice gangs being apprehended, and (left), Stelmack looking a few their own

and crime." At the time there were an estimated 500 outlaw bikers in the province, now there are about 500, in 22 gangs, and police estimate that 75% to 95% of three have criminal records.

In the United States, the Hell's Angels, whose founder Sonny Barger is doing time for trafficking in heroin, have divided the country into three regions and are involved in an ambitious expansion program. In Ontario, a low-key war has been underway between Satan's Choice and the Bad News president George Martin's war in being up in January and his girl friend lost an arm and a leg. Martin has vowed revenge and the police wait and watch, perhaps with memories of the 1974 Montreal war between factions of the Devil's Disciples, when 15 people were killed in nine months.

Potentially more dangerous is a situation developing within Canada's largest gang, the Satan's Choice, which for years has been based in Ontario and parts of Quebec. The Choice have been expanding while looking in the apparent protection of a June, 1975, agreement worked out in Windsor, Ont., with the Outlaws, which in effect regards the Choice's sphere of influence all the way to Florida. The Outlaws, violent rivals of the Hell's Angels in the eastern United States, have 27 chapters

subbed in St. Catharines July 22, 1976. Several had been convicted of killing a well-to-do Fort Lauderdale woman in 1970, blasting her head-blank with a shotgun when she objected to being part of a gang rape. He'd escaped in 1974 and had set himself up in St. Catharines as a house painter, under the business name Charles Brown Painting Contractors, and moved locally with the local Choice chapter.

William "Stomachful Willie" Johnson, 20, member Florida Outlaws, arrested in Kitchener August 27, 1976. He was suspected of taking part in local robberies but nevertheless was shipped off quickly to Fort Lauderdale where he was wanted in the beating and torturing of a top-toe dancer. She'd been banned with cigarettes and heated up because she'd worn a biker friend's Outlaw colors to a party without permission. Johnson and three others are serving terms of 15 to 20 years.

Cheryl Croyport, 21, an Outlaw's girl friend, wanted in Pennsylvania for passing bogus money, also arrested on August 27, 1976, in Montreal. And on September 18, Mounties arrested her boyfriend, James Papadakis, 26, in Ottawa. He was suspected of being charged, among from a murder and counterfeit cases in Pennsylvania.

Canadian bike fugitives have taken advantage of the pact as well. Howard "Foggy" Barry, known as the chief of Ontario's Satan's Choice, was sentenced for attempted murder in Pennsylvania when he escaped, about the time the pact was signed in 1975. In Fort Lauderdale, equipped with Outlaw colors and a driver's license in the name of Tom Jones. He travelled again, then reappeared some months later in North Carolina, where he was arrested with the president of the Lexington Outlaws, Barry is now doing 10 years for his part in a U.S. theft ring.

In their mounting war against outlaw biker gangs, the police had their biggest success with the 1975 Ohio Lake bust. The U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration and several municipal departments united up to crack a drug ring operating out of a remote logging lodge, accessible only by air, 150 miles north of South Beach. Police stated out the operation from a dark blind for several days. Then, on August 6, posing as apartment on an early morning fishing trip, they moved in with small boats. They found nine pounds of completed PCP (a dangerous brain tripe) and 250 pounds of marijuana (a "downer"), another 250 pounds of marijuana from consumption and more than a ton of ingested marijuana. The drug network operating out of the logging lodge was broken up by the air in Florida and Georgia, and quantities of the most worth of the material seized ranged up to \$80 million. At the heart of the ring was Alan Templeton, a Satan's Choice in St. Catharines until 1973, owner of 160,000 and a sex partner. At his right hand was Bernie Guidice, 34, the Satan's Choice founder and national president

And there was a prominent Son lawyer, Frank Stancak, 39, who got involved as a lawyer in the ring's reformation in Chicago or Los Vegas for up to \$19 million, and was sentenced himself out to Templeton in jail. In the subsequent trial in South Beach, Stancak got 17 years (he was suspended of trying to arrange a "fix" on prosecution witness), Templeton 12 and Stancak seven.

Drugs are the mainstay of most Canadian gangs. The Yugoslavs have made big money providing speed to Ontario and the Serbians in Detroit, a club new under close scrutiny by police there. The most powerful gang on the West Coast, Satan's Angels, deals in cocaine and "soft" drugs such as marijuana and hashish from "Buck's" Stevenson, a Kluhmer Choice, is only a small stain on the gang's drug world, but one night last January, when his head was swimming in a maze of beer, "downers" and bludgeoned him at a local hotel. He gave a clue as to why bikers rarely get caught with drugs in hand. For a rule, he argued, he never buried the drugs, collected the money and laid the bagger where to find the code.

But the gangs have other means of income. So Motorcycle thefts are common and the fact that at least one member in each gang owns a bike, they make for easy disposal of parts. A Vagabond "satirist" working inside a Toronto postal depot stole meters, fairs, and other val-

ables from the state. Other gangs, in Winnipeg and Vancouver, have been suspected of organizing armed robberies and even taking on contract killings. And the Toronto trial in April of 26-year-old John Harvey, who killed a fellow Satan's Choice member last fall, revealed details of beatings done for money, debt collection and drug deals.

Intelligence officers have been busy over the past four years keeping track of the wide-ranging movements of bikers. Aside from the Ontario-Satan's Choice pact, the Choice and Vagabonds have been meeting regularly with schools at gang members by frequently to Alberta, home of the Great Ropes, King's Claw and Ministry in Calgary and the Rebels and War Lords in Edmonton.

Across the continent there are continuing attempts—legal and not-to-legal—to stamp them out, but in fact they're mostly caused the gangs to move elsewhere. Bruce Affleck, Crown attorney in Ontario's Durham Region east of Toronto, and conspiracy charges to control the local chapters of the Satan's Choice, but the method has never been as successful elsewhere. When the raid went out one evening in 1971 that the small police force in Markham, Ont., was having trouble with the Choice, officers responded quickly from jurisdiction as much as 25 miles away. A badly worn "roadster" backed over some motorcycles and the

club house was left a shambles, but the Choice are not around.

But it's a threat in Memphis, Tennessee, who's held in the highest regard by police whose job it is to control the biker gangs. The area had a billy club raid on a group of Hell's Angels who came to town to start a new chapter. "The violence isn't about every sort of their civil rights," says one policeman with relief. The Angels responded by threatening law suits, but the officer had taken their colors in the fight. Unable to return to their home base in Cleveland without their colors, they agreed to drop the suits in an exchange. They also promised to stay out of town.

So instead of getting burned for burnout how it, bikers are now turning up in court to face conspiracy charges involving big amounts of drugs. They're involved in drug sales, extortion, ransoms, counterfeiting and prostitution. They don't go into many rumbles with rival gangs now, instead they might blow up a rival leader's car. The Florida police who first spotted the Canadian biker fugitive "Foggy" Barry, Lieutenant Carl Carriher, says the biker gangs are "the prototype of a new type of crime that people don't even see as organized crime. They just say, 'Look at the guys in fancy clothes.'" But the guys in fancy clothes are maneuvering for control of industries with lucrative legal markets in the classic mode of organized crime. ♡

Now that's real Um-pa-pa!

It's the first taste of Henninger that tells you it's real German beer. That's why Henninger has special ingredients to its small brewery where, between 1870 and 1900, the original recipes with expertise. So you get the Um-pa-pa in Henninger Export and Master Pils. So open up a Henninger. For the taste of real Um-pa-pa!

Available at Breweries/Retail stores.

Henninger. The 1 premium priced beer sold in Canada.

1. Some gang members themselves are called "bitch" in a derogatory club members or otherwise who respect and obey the law. (They are not the same "bitch" person, but they are the same "bitch" person who they do not care about.)

The matts of war

The Belize Campaign? It was heck, pure heck!

By William Lowther

It is half past midnight on a warm July night in the cockpit but all of the front Gordo. Heel! The harsh lighting that usually spools the large comfortable room is off. A dull glow from a cheap lamp doesn't quite reach the place glass windows that look out over a remote and now black corner of the Caribbean. In the front of the bar on a hard stool a young British Army captain among another charger, a very loose bear. The captain is desperate. I've just asked him about the troops that day in earlier this week around an ancient and holy Mayan temple on the Guatemalan border. He had thought the whole affair was a deep military secret, that nobody knew they were there. "We Godfucks don't tell a soul," he pleads with the confusion of the one, demand I promise I won't and don't say I told by a shopkeeper. The event is the disappearance of a group in Belize. The next day it will be all over the London papers.

That the poor captain imagines the placement of his soldiers is still "backyard" may highlight the irony of the episode: a British soldier in a remote area of the Mayan ruins buried in a stormy jungle in Central America. And this the army admits. They have just come off the streets of Belfast and claim they will be washing their hands back.

The "stepping stone" of Belize. It's just north of Mexico. An British Honduras, it was a foreign piece in colonial map of the world. It became Belize from the Mayan for "muddy water" in 1973. A lot of his very left over from another age who listen was strong, with a taste for territory. And now, here it is one of the last provinces claiming its right to defend by Britain as neighbouring Guatemala makes threatening sounds.

Not a single shot was fired in the British-Guatemalan confrontation last month, but I will never forget what I've come to think of as the "War with the Whiskey." It was in 1981 when a Mayan plane flying over the Atacama. As the height of the crisis—one that could still despite income over the Central America into bloody revolution—a newspaper published in the centre of the perspective battlefield was a major article on the sex life of the high-population. At the most volatile point of the jungle fires, the enemy army was led by an officer who had brought his pet cat to work in the Fox. And back in Belize, a British reporter stumbled into a hotel to conduct a show of force through a

storm of When I Need Love. There is no denying that the "War with the Whiskey" was a madhouse confrontation, a crisis that could wait for tomorrow. In between country they'd rather smoke than fight, and who can blame them? If there was a serious end to the spectacle of this incident, I never found it. Yes, despite the fact



that it will never be more than a footnote, it's worth recording, for such comedy as the feeding ground for tragedy. But these black thoughts were far from mind when the Guatemalan—known as the Gordo in the British popular press—first started to grow, early this summer.

The history of Belize is short and sour. Four hundred years ago, the Spanish claimed all of Central America, including the area now known as Belize, which they didn't bother to colonize. The (now) independent changeover was not just not worth the trouble. Over the years British brought the Guatemalan back, a virtual British British nation and prison—on the high seas to pillage the Spanish Mayan—was suspended there, and through the 17th and 18th centuries, numerous English settlements were established. In the way the had become part of the British Empire by

mistake. In 1859, Guatemala began to show up at boundaries and agreed to let Britain keep the British Honduras on condition that the Admiralty would build a cut back through the jungle from Guatemala City to the Caribbean. London agreed and a treaty was signed, but still, how the cut back was never built. And it is on this occasion that Guatemala's President Kjell Laugerud new best his country's claim to Belize.

Belize is such a poor nation that outsiders have difficulty believing anyone would want it. But there is strong suspicion that it might be among the quays of the coast and perhaps that as much to anything has topped the Guatemalan border. Belize is self-governing and relies on its own money for defence—a expensive obligation that Whitfield is desperate to dump but still obliged to honor until the Guatemalan claim is finally settled out. Guatemalans know this and, it's rumored in Washington, are willing to drop their long-term for a price. There Belize will become wholly independent and the devil takes the hindmost. It was to this background that President Laugerud started to head early in July. The last part of his 10,000 strong army up to the border and began talking of an invasion unless a solution to his claims could be reached during two days of talks in Washington.

But the talks opened during the rainy season in Washington, for reporters and diplomats alike. The 30-member British press corps had hardly liked a story in days. The first and the Gordo met in the casual splendour of the building owned by the Organization of American States, virtually shut door to the newly joined and prosperous headquarters of the Department of the American Revolution. The first day was badly full of mud and overcast. It was made worse by reports in The Washington Post that "Guatemala's capital is filled with rumors of an imminent war—possibly as early as this week."

That was a good story at the time. In the early hours of the next day, the second and final day of the talks, there was a news flash on Reuters. Twenty VC-10s and Hercules transport planes had landed down in Belize. They were supposed to be full of British troops and war equipment, bound for Belize. As it turned out, the truth was Belize's answer to the Guatemalan piece of bluff. The report was also a gross exaggeration. Only about 150 troops had landed, for example, the 1,200 military does not even represent all of half a dozen jeeps, four fighter planes, limited

Ottawa.

A continually surprising city that blends tradition with tomorrow.



They also offer good service, inviting dining rooms and lounges, guaranteed reservations, friendly people and rooms that are comfortably spacious.

Prices are moderate, corporate rates and second-to-none convention facilities are both available.

The next time you're going to Ottawa—or anywhere else in Canada—have your secretary or Travel Agent call CN first. We'll give you more than a place to stay.

For room reservations, call 365-8281 in Toronto.



Hotel Newland/Bay St. Johns Hotel Nova Scotia/Halifax
Hotel Bonaventure/Montreal/Gatineau/Ottawa
Hotel Laurier/Ottawa Top of Toronto/CN Tower/Toronto
Hotel Port Garry/Winnipeg Hotel Macdonald/Edmonton
Jasper Park Lodge/Alberta Hotel Vancouver/Vancouver
*Operated by Hilton Canada



We've spent millions of dollars renovating our hotels to make your stay with us more pleasant than ever. And we're still spending.

among the world's most sophisticated weaponry, had also been flown in. The ex-cess cost Britain's asking economy about two million dollars. The surprise aspect in Whitehall's belief that 1,650 of their arms could cost \$200 of the other's was reflected in a poster put fly by the London Evening Standard: **ARMIES FLY OUT TO SHIRT GLAYS**.

Reporters in Washington had also discovered that there were chicle trees in Belize and this gave the long-running crisis a whole new angle. For the chicle tree produces a resin from which chewing gum can be made. Overnight the investigation crop of article produced by Belize was expanded in the British press to the point that would put the world's capital of chewing gum at risk if Belize should fail to Guatemala.

There was a cruise with which the working class could identify. IT'S WAR, BY GDM, recounted the *Wall Street Daily Mirror* in its four-page headline.

As the Washington media latched onto their second day, many reporters (including me) had bought air tickets for Belize. We were again led to believe that the coming season was badly British Foreign Office Minister of State Ted Rowlands actually ran from the negotiating room to his limousine. He looked grave and would only say there had been "little progress." Guatemala Foreign Minister Adolfo Guzman, a crack, swarthy figure who entered on the verge of tears, was at anything even more clear. Little hope of reconciliation. He mumbled his large delegation to their cars. No afternoon session had been said, but they decided to have one anyway.

There were all of these diplomats, heads of state in great groups as they dashed off in different directions. Why,

they had the same destination, a journalist laced together at the British Embassy back they were, sitting down happily over plates of stacked salmon while The Washington Post was reporting that Guatemala were negotiating behind in preparation for war with Britain. To even the most astute observer, it didn't ring true. In the afternoon they agreed to disagree and agreed again the next business to return for this

such laudable hospitality. The Guatemala gave a cocktail party. A five-hour pleasure ride away, in the popular the authors were facing off.

It is some time since Aldous Huxley wrote: "If the world had any ends, British Honduras would certainly be one of them." Nothing has changed much—except the name of the place. There are

140,000 Britons. They are mostly driven, stressed people, many descended from the slaves Britain imposed to work the cane throughout a century. English is the major language, but there is a heavy Spanish influence. Belize City has the only job on landing strip and a more makeshift, "help-to-help" town you would not wish to see. The most substantial building is the Royal Bank of Canada. The bulk of the housing is lovely quality. One-room, unpainted wooden structures on stilts. Sanitation is by open ditches to the sea. There doesn't seem to be a single good road in the country. Those that exist were paved are now mostly potholed.

The major advice given to correspondents by the British army was to stay clear of a local brand of rum called "Diseased." The red oak on its label gave fair warning of the dynamic inside, but the major in charge of public relations explained: "We think it's about 485 wood alcohol." A typical British colonial with a typical blackness stick was in charge and a typical British governor with a typically typical disposition was in place. This kind of "chap," Peter McInnes, a foreign office apparition, has apparently refused even to imagine that the Guatemalans could take over Belize. An army officer said that when he asked McInnes what the emergency plan was, in the event of a successful Guatemalan invasion, he was told: "There aren't any. I don't intend to be the governor of Belize to be run out of town." Foul-mouthed phlegm.

And so to the front. Taking the main road—the western highway—out of Belize City in Guatemala is a far like combining a ride on a roller coaster with the

Dead End. It's a 60-mile run and shared a cab with other journalists, including one Canadian. He always pronounced the word "Guatemala" as an exaggeration of the Spanish style, then with the "G" not just not but terribly silent. Then, when he talked about the Guatemalan army, it sounded like "watermelon army." The reporter from The New York Times heard him and wrote a story in the paper that ended itself as using "all the news that fit to print" saying the "British" were referring to the Guatemalan army as the "watermelon army." The exact track.

The narrow, narrow highway, sometimes paved, sometimes dirt, leads through the jungle of mangroves and vines, over the foothills of the Maya mountains to San Ignacio, and eventually to the border's mile or so outside Benque Vieja. This should have been the very end of the storm. The detour on the map where the Guatemalans were based crossed off into a ravine. This was the last spot, the place we had heard about in Washington as "cross-ers." The only sign of British presence was a pair of steel armored vehicles parked a few feet back beside the road. And, directly at any behind Ruby's bar, a few yards on the Belize side of the border, was a local police Land-Rover with an extensive rifle mounted in the back. The gun, however, had been fired upside down with the trigger pointing skyward. The two policemen in charge would have needed to remember their way of they had to stay long. Away from the road, stop a way, had stood the Maya temple known as Xunantunich. This was where, our two driver told, and the captain in the cockpit had been confined, the British soldiers were camped. In Benque Vieja there were some complaints that the troops had freed some out for their bayonets by adding new horrors to the ancient writings already on the walls. "There was only"—but

soon of thing, that the villagers didn't seem to care much about preserving antiquity. There is no museum in Belize, the last artifacts found there are stored in the Royal Academy.

Near most Maya pyramids, people are too busy looking to their military chiefs and the little black and white pigs that run through the streets, as not out of house. They carry out their own day. Among I walked past the Belizean border guard, a squat little sergeant with gold teeth, and across 100 feet of no-man's-land into Guatemala, the last of the enemy. The only guard on the Guatemalan side was a short, heavily muscled, civilian-looking officer with a revolver slung on his belt. He was stretched across the steps of the immigration building and I thought he was asleep until he cocked one eye in greeting. An official smile showed over my British passport, didn't bother to stamp it, and waved me through with a smile.

The village of Melchor, which lies just over a central bridge that crosses the border, was Belize. There was as duty as the guard. A local horse was used a couple of months ago and a couple of months ago, a young man named Tindal Smith, was caught. I gave the old lady in charge an American dollar and she sold me a bottle of Guatemalan beer. It was as good as the Chager in Fort George. There was no army camp in the village but a few soldiers could be seen sitting around with coffee bowls. A little brown, on-duty by the officer in charge, was playing on the grass outside his office. Walking back over the bridge I noticed a woman up to her waist in the river below, washing clothes. Her four small children crept on the bank below her.

Under close questioning the Belizean sergeant was adamant that the scene had never been any different. Where then was the tension and the blockade that existed such a danger in faraway Washington and London? Of course, it's possible that just beyond the village there were indeed hordes of bloodthirsty Guatemalan soldiers. But I doubt it. They would hardly have let a British reporter roam around freely. Instead, the whole is a very phony. The reality revealed the desert of diplomacy.

On the way back to Belize City there was another check as well. The local fumes drove their rickety trucker to a stand, but they didn't seem to see an old grey-bearded professor and his wife who were riding along in a horse-drawn buggy. She was wearing a lace cap and long black gloves to her ankles. They were unmistakably Minutemen. Following them off the main road and along a lane, that leads to Spanish Lookout, you find another world. Suddenly the jungle gives way to rolling fields of green and shoulders in green. You realize what hard labor and devotion it can do in this country.

There are more than 2,000 Minutemen in Belize. They came from Canada via



tal decree and held responsible for any "denigration" from the official line. Severity of the law must be "informed with Dignity." Sadat announced earlier this year when he decreed 25 years hard labor as the penalty for inciting, organizing or taking part in demonstrations, strikes and riots, or belonging to a secret organization. A member of the Egyptian parliament was expelled for protesting that the law was unconstitutional.

In February, Sadat ordered the immediate expulsion from university of any student taking part in a strike, riot, or who "swears, abuses or commits bodily harm on campus." "Students must be shot on sight," he killed," he announced in June. On July 15 he issued a draft decree imposing the death penalty for anyone by whom Muslim men and women who refuse to accept a statement on "revolution" produced by two other Muslims is said to have caused condemnation. The same day the state council approved a presidential decree punishing death with suspension of the right hand.

His opponents, Communists, Marxists, members of extremist religious groups (would-be labeled "godless" and "terrorist"), those who took part in countryside bread riots in January were "harmed and abused."

Yet despite his repressive conservatism, Sadat is believed to be even closer by his own and his new American friends' unfilled or unfulfilled promises. His domestic laws are influencing his opponents and driving them underground.

But for how long? "There's a break," a Western diplomat noted, "through pictures of Sadat on the Libyan border." "Gerasim [the hoped-for son of Mid-East peace talks in October]... will maintain progress toward a settlement or another border crossing." **BRUCE HEDGECOCK**



The smiling Tito of 1946 is a legend. But now, despite some progress, he is a legend.

ance on television during his birthday celebrations in May. Much footage was devoted to his attendance at symposiums and his warmness to his wife's girls "like a man 10 years younger"—as an official said with unconscious irony. His opponents use different men—suspicious of him and of him, as he always at his side in case he faltered. His hair has been dyed for years, now his skin too is graying.

Because of the uncertainty over his health and over what kind of Yugoslavia will emerge after he has gone, Tito's journey may turn out to be more suitable for his highest moments than for in political context. His hosts, too, have their problems. The Soviet leadership is aging and the Chinese are still arguing out who's in charge of what and may not want to commit themselves to a change in Mao's line.

But once if of substance was achieved, Tito, who used to make a half-dozen trips a year complete with family and courtiers, around some of a good many. Who these days among the world's statesmen, for example, one stop in Moscow and Peking on the same journey? "He has been pushing to go to China for a long time," said a Western Western diplomat in Belgrade. And the Russians had thoughtfully provided a villa on Lake Baikal, in the province of eastern Siberia, for a three-day rest before that part of his journey.

There was one deadly serious item on

Tito's Moscow agenda, however: his country's independence from the Russians after he dies. Few Yugoslavs were convinced by Brezhnev's public promises during his visit to Belgrade last November that the pact was not like Red Riding Hood and Baba a not the Big Bad Wolf? Behind the facade of friendship, the talks were tense. Brezhnev asked Tito for more factories for Soviet weapons on Yugoslavia's Adriatic coast, overflight rights for Russian warplanes, closer economic ties and more dispatch of foreign policy. He was turned down flat.

Tito's hosts, too, had a question on their minds, though they may have been too polite to ask it after you who? Officially a 10-man committee "The Presidency" will take over when Tito dies. The last appointment within its ranks is Edward Kardelj, one of Tito's purists, a man considered master of the nation's constitution system of "self-management." But Kardelj is 67 and not in robust as Tito, if he becomes party chief, the question will be "who next?"

Behind Kardelj are several other party leaders, including Stjepan Dodig, a colorful administrator. Western-oriented Aleksandar Rankovic, one of the party's chief ideologues, and hard-line Communist Branko Mitic, whose increasing influence Western diplomats fear, could turn Yugoslavia back toward Eastern Europe. Their rivalry is muted now, but after Tito's death it could become a bitter struggle for power. Even Marshal Tito cannot solve that riddle. **BRUCE HEDGECOCK**

People



Neel and Neel (top), and Neel and Neel (bottom) just like the heroine.

in a bit of inspired casting—inspired on both ecological and commercial grounds—**Neel Neel** had been added to the cast of *Supernova*, the grand film showing the Colapay under the moon. His case appears needs reminding. Neel Neel is the original Lon Linn of the movies, having played the alienated reporter in *Supernova* (1946) and *Adam's Man* (1950), and then turning the role on television in 1953 opposite the late George Reeves. In the new, \$100-million movie the play, appropriately, Lon Linn's mother, the new Lon is, of course, **Margot Kidder**. The over-

old advantage of having Neel in the film stems from the fact that over the past few years she's been doing the college circuit, showing episodes of the old tv show and fielding tormented questions: "Was the relationship completely platonic between Clark and Lois?" "Did I ever tell?"

It's getting harder and harder to deny the fact of a Canadian film industry. One-upped has opened to new reviews in New York, *Why Show The Teacher* is big but offers all over Canada. Claude Chabrol is filming in Montreal and Peter O'Toole at Camp Bowden. Things are getting so good that even *William Shatner* is back for something other than space, as Lohew's behalf, but "By gosh, the price is right!" Shatner, along with **Colleen Dewhurst** and **Conan** award-winning actress **Melanie Lynskey**, is leaving (so they say in Vancouver) a movie in Cape Breton, an entirely called *Over the Top*. Another familiar Canadian name is more than a little involved. **Tamara McLellan** is director and co-producer. (There is some speculation this goes Marshall, Irish from his transient career design in a show, well, will you move on before the camera.)



Neel and Neel (top), and Neel and Neel (bottom) just like the heroine.

With the possible exception of Sherlock Holmes, the most portrayed detective in the history of the movies is Raymond Chandler's Philip Marlowe. He's been played by Humphrey Bogart, Robert Montgomery, Dick Powell, George Montgomery and Elton Soud, among others, but the consensus is that the best Marlowe of all was **Robert Mitchum** in *Rawhide*, *My Lonely*, released just a couple of years ago and now making the television rounds. These who support the consensus will be pleased that Mitchum is about to reappear in a remake of the 1946 Bogart classic, *The Big Sleep*. Co-starring is the Luscious Ball role, a **Barbara Miles**, who last worked with Mitchum in *Ryan's Daughter*.



Bedford: chronicler of a wasted life?

Anyone suffering from an uncontrollable expression of the ego, and seeking a cure, need only hop down to New York and deliver himself up to a cabdriver. **Brian Bedford**, who is performing in *As You Like It*, *The Goodwin* and (temporarily) *Perkins* at Stratford this year, responded to the question "How does it feel to be one of the great stars in the English-speaking world?" by telling a story a few years ago in New York cabdriver occupied his passenger, Bedford, from the 1961 movie *Grand Prix*, what had Bedford been doing since? Dozens of television dramas, story *Strawberry* and *Producers* with **Diana Fergies**, **Alec Guinness**, **Oliver and others**, starred in plays by Tennessee Williams and Peter Ustinov on Broadway, with the Los Angeles Drama Circle's best actor award for *Signet* in 1978. "Look," the cabdriver said, "ya gotta do more money. Ya just can't let per come like this."

With the possible exception of Sherlock Holmes, the most portrayed detective in the history of the movies is Raymond Chandler's Philip Marlowe. He's been played by Humphrey Bogart, Robert Montgomery, Dick Powell, George Montgomery and Elton Soud, among others, but the consensus is that the best Marlowe of all was **Robert Mitchum** in *Rawhide*, *My Lonely*, released just a couple of years ago and now making the television rounds. These who support the consensus will be pleased that Mitchum is about to reappear in a remake of the 1946 Bogart classic, *The Big Sleep*. Co-starring is the Luscious Ball role, a **Barbara Miles**, who last worked with Mitchum in *Ryan's Daughter*.

Business

Things could get worse—and probably will

The dollar fell to its value. During July and well into August it was flat, but by late August it finally stabilized mid-month at just below 90 cents U.S. — its lowest level since it was first allowed to float in 1973. The dollar means a gain that in the eyes of the international financial community at least Canada has a sick economy. Said *The Wall Street Journal*: "The value of a nation's currency is a pretty good measure of how well the nation is doing generally. Canada isn't doing so well."

It was difficult to quarrel with that conclusion. The figures showed that the 85-plus level, established since the Great Depression and, hence, too, remained stubbornly high despite some up-and-down. Because of wage-price controls in July, consumer prices were 8.4% higher than a year ago, the biggest 12-month increase since May, 1976, when the controls program was just eight months old. The target of 6% inflation by October appeared unattainable. Overall, the economy was slipping well below its potential with a projected real growth this year of barely 3%, missing the 4% target set by the government in the March 31 budget. The figures looked more worrisome when compared to Canada's major trading partner, the United States, which was doing better on all counts. "The really surprising thing is that the dollar was hovering last year," said Bank of Canada governor Gerald Stinson in an interview with *The Financial Post*.

In spite of the gloomy figures, Finance Minister Donald Macdonald was still talking optimistically (see box). But outside the government there was more pessimism. Nowhere was this more evident than at the Concluding Conference, the annual bankers' symposium at Geneva Park, Ontario. Said chairman Walter Polyzou, president of Toronto's Ryerson Polytechnical Institute: "This is the first conference I've been to where people were consistently considering that so far, we might be looking at the breakdown of the dollar like we know it."

But the government seemed unable, or unwilling, to take any corrective action, according to critics. Finance's actions that today's economic problems are "beyond solutions by the institutions that we have now." Few quarreled with the government's decision not to intervene in the money markets to bolster the value of the dollar. The government accepted views at least within Canada as to that the dollar should continue to float freely, thereby reflecting true worth and exercising some

discipline on the market. But neither was the government's position considered sharp criticism. "What is at stake today in Canada is whether this country enters the 21st century as a hopeful economic rival or whether it starts now to recover its lost momentum," declared Conservative Leader Joe Clark. The opposition parties called for more tax cuts, job creation programs, and an unconditional end to controls to stimulate the economy.

On the last point—or end to controls—they were joined by Big Business and Big Labor, and by most economists. (Our dissenting voices was O.J. Flanagan, professor of economics at the University of Ottawa. In his new book, *Canada's Anti-Inflation Program And Kenneth Galbraith*, Flanagan

writes "Canada is engaged in a worldwide social experiment. Even if it fails, we will have learned from experience. It need not fail if there is a will to make it work, to bring appropriate and effective safeguards against the slideback of this experiment.")

The government did give serious consideration to a new job program, but decided it would do more harm, in creating inflation, than good, in cutting unemployment. The only, also frowned-upon by the opposition, was the same drawback and was unlikely to be introduced by the government until next spring's budget, which would likely come just before an election. The government has also offered to drop controls, of Big Business and Big

Business. We've been asking the position all along that controls are going to have to come off. But if we take them off and go really right back to the floating period, all of both business and labor taking a narrow point of view of their responsibilities, we would have gained nothing from the experiment and, indeed, we'd be back to the problem again."

Macdonald: "I would prefer to see the value of the dollar stabilize in Toronto. The opposition says he should resign

By Ian Urquhart



But never fear, Big Mac is here!

Undermined by a combination of unemployment and inflation rates that would make anyone's hair curl, Finance Minister Donald Macdonald left Ottawa after the emergency debate over the new controls' strike and went to a cottage on Georgian Bay to ponder his future. He has hinted broadly in recent months that he is ready to give up and return to a law practice in Toronto. The opposition says he should resign

Conservative Finance critic Sinclair Stevens feels the records on unemployment, inflation, economic growth and the dollar clearly demonstrate Donald Macdonald's inadequacy in the finance portfolio. But Pierre Trudeau wants him to stay and Macdonald is, above all, a Trudeau loyalist. Before leaving Ottawa, he gave Macdonald an interview.

Macdonald: "What's your reaction to the dollar talk about the economy these days?" **Macdonald:** "I think it's excessive." "We're going through a difficult period in 1977 as economic union with the economy being down, exchange rates in terms of unemployment and inflation. But I think the people have forgotten quickly that we've had 25 years of very good economic performance."

There's a money quality, I think, to the Canadian economic consciousness. We've never had a high in the early 1970s, there's a feeling we would do anything, including pay ourselves very substantial increases in salaries without exploring our complete position. And now it's down to us when people are taking in gloomy terms (people) and overlooking the fact that we can expect to recover from the current difficult performance and, indeed, some of those who engage in the difficult art of proposition seem that happening in 1978."

Macdonald: "What's going to happen to wage-price controls?" **Macdonald:** "We've been asking the position all along that controls are going to have to come off. But if we take them off and go really right back to the floating period, all of both business and labor taking a narrow point of view of their responsibilities, we would have gained nothing from the experiment and, indeed, we'd be back to the problem again."

Macdonald: "I would prefer to see the value of the dollar stabilize in Toronto. The opposition says he should resign

Macdonald is certainly would prefer to see it on a stable basis. That's mainly an expression of preference. That's not an indication of policy. I'm not departing from the notion that we'll accept the consequences of floating. I'm not going to start hanging at any kind of price point."

Macdonald: "Why did the government reject additional job creation expenditures?" **Macdonald:** "The national rates that could be spent on employment creation in the next 16 months could probably make a significant impact on unemployment. But it would make it appear we had given up on our determination to restrain inflation. We decided that having inflation is the best long-term method of overcoming unemployment."

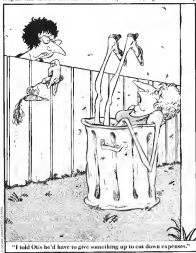
Macdonald: "What are your own future plans?" **Macdonald:** "I'm going to go away and sit quietly and decide when I'm going to do."

Macdonald: "Would you not want to see the controls program wrapped up before you leave?" **Macdonald:** "There will always be people who will say 'No, I don't.' If I decide to leave, I'll pick the least undesirable time."

Macdonald: "Even if there is no decision on the date for ending controls?" **Macdonald:** "I'm quite confident there will be a decision."

Macdonald: "If you decide to leave controls on until December 31, 1978, why would you announce it? Why not keep your options open?" **Macdonald:** "Because of the quality of uncertainty. It's still valuable for people to be able to know we're going to get out of controls at that time at year of, certainly, that we won't be."

Macdonald: "So, some time after Labor Day, when you return from your holidays, we should get an answer on both your future plans?" **Macdonald:** "I would hope the ministers are unqualified 'Yes' to both."



"I told Ott he'd have to give something up to cut down expenses."

Labour agree to voluntary restraint. Failing that, controls were almost certain to stay on until the expiry date of December 31, 1978.

Likewise this year, the government seemed as anxious to bargain and labor to get out of controls. But the attitude has changed because inflation appears to be getting worse, not better, and because public opinion appears to be on the side of maintaining controls. A Gallup poll in July showed 58% of Canadians think controls are "a good thing." The government's own secret polls show up to two thirds of the respondents backing controls. Even among those households, the government's polls show the program has 58% support.

Nevertheless, some government insiders, particularly in the Department of Finance, are arguing for removal of controls as a means of stimulating the economy. There is also growing concern that control systems of controls will mean too much disruptive

strikes, such as the short-lived air controllers' without earlier this month. Government spokesmen are not relaxing the upcoming bargaining over new contracts with the railway and postal workers. But these concerns are outweighed by fears inside government that inflation and controls will mean the start of another wage-price spiral.

The decline in the value of the dollar should, by itself, bring about some cushion to the economy by making Canadian goods cheaper for foreign buyers. Indeed, Canada's merchandise trade balance soared to a \$134 billion surplus in the first half of this year, more than the total for all of last year. But much of the increase was attributable to exports of new and used motor vehicles, not manufactured goods. Charges Keith Dixon, executive vice-president of the Canadian Investors' Association: "We have a group of big manufacturers who are weaker with a highly

protected domestic market." The manufacturers protest that the dollar's drop is a two-edged sword. It makes Canadian goods cheaper, but it also boosts inflation in the country and raises the manufacturers' costs of production. In the end, the manufacturers say, it is no better off.

But the picture is not so gloomy as it seems. All Western industrialized nations are experiencing economic difficulties now and Canada does not fare too badly in comparison. While the United States is experiencing Canada for the moment was doing the worse in 1974-5. Most federations to travel for recovery. Most federations, like Macdonald, see light at the end of the tunnel and predict that Canada, too, will pick up soon next year. The pessimistic view is that the light is a mere headlight in our direction.

(Political Editor Peter Davidson is an independent)

Science

Anybody who believes in astrology was probably born under the wrong sign

In 1975 *The Mysterious East*, an American periodical, published a statement signed by 18 distinguished scientists, including 11 Nobel prize-winners, condemning astrology as unscientific. They argued that there is no acceptable scientific proof that the positions of the stars and planets at the time of a person's birth have any significant effect on who he or she is or what he does. Now University of London psychologist Hans J. Eysenck, a highly respected authority on research into personality, has decided to speak up again for his life. He charges them with an "unscientific approach." He asserts that the debunkers simply did not do their homework. "Scientific personality testing has shown, with odds as high as 10 million to one, a correlation between astrologically predicted and actual personality characteristics," says Eysenck (pronounced Eyens-ek). Research by Eysenck and at least eight other scientists over the past 10 years has shown a relationship between birth signs, the positions of the planets and, in particular, the ability to lie, in evidence to horrify the believers and infuriate the skeptics.

When he first embarked on a test of astrology, Eysenck focused on traditional astrological theory which states that a person is either more extroverted or more introverted according to the sun sign or signs emphasized in the birth chart. (Old married aunts (Anna Clements, Leo Liben, Sigmund Freud) might show a tendency to overstate version while the remaining signs show a tendency to minimize.) "It was conceived that involved personality testing procedures would uncover this relationship, if it exists," says Eysenck. Checking further he found that he could also test the theory that points to a strong link (according to the water sign Cancer, Scorpio, Pisces) and coincidence: "If there was anything to this [astrology], persons born under this sign would have higher narcissism scores."

Eysenck administered his test to 907 males and 1,607 females, all adults. The result: a victory for astrology. All the unsophisticated sign groups had narcissism scores higher than average, but all even-sophisticated sign groups had narcissism scores lower than average—precisely as predicted by the prediction. The scores for narcissism also followed suit, with the water sign groups peaking at high scores, again as accord with predictions. Eysenck cautions the odds are at least 10,000 to one against such scores showing up on a random basis. In his paper, based on these results, soon to be published in a leading psychology journal, he says, "We may con-

clude from this study that the astrological predictions tested have not been disconfirmed... (they) have in fact been strongly supported."

Work done prior to Eysenck's experiments, even by those who profess not to support classical astrology, has demonstrated relationships between planetary position and personality. Two French psychologists, Michel and Françoise Gauquiere, selected groups of successful scientists, actors and sportsmen and determined for each the position of the planets Mars, Saturn and Jupiter at birth. Just as astrologers would have predicted, the group of 1,047 scientists showed a remarkable preponderance of births at and after the rise and upper culmination of the planet Saturn (upper culmination is the astrological equivalent of overhead), peaked on the day shortly after setting and just after lower culmination. Why Saturn? Historically, such scientists have introverted, sensitive personalities, in keeping with the astrological predictions for the influence of the planet. Similar results were found with a group of 1,049 actors in relation to the planet Jupiter (traditionally the planet sign of extroversion) and 1,553 sportsmen joined with the planet Mars (aligned sign associated with action and struggle). In all three cases control groups of randomly

selected people showed no such peaks. Eysenck says that astrology itself does not furnish as with an adequate explanation of the findings. "To say that the stars and planets influence us in some mysterious way is of course no explanation," he asserts. "Astrology would have to state in a scientific manner just how the planets or the stars influence us and then it has failed to do so." Yet when it comes to offering a plausible explanation Eysenck is at a baffled impasse. He says: "At the moment only God knows, if anyone."

So for the scientific community, it is a long long way from accepting Eysenck's findings. As in the case of scientists, many question Eysenck's assumptions, re-examine his method and/or his conclusions. They must replicate his experiment and undertake others, opened up by the knowledge that studies in the past have assumed such contrary evidence. Recently, in fact, American scientist John D. McGrew published the results of a study in which he found no correlation between profession and sun sign just as in a study at the University of Auckland, New Zealand, confirmed the correlation. There is no doubt the age-old debate will rage on for years. And that, regardless, the skeptics will be skeptical and the believers will be rightless believers. **TERENCE HICKMAN**



Press

Where have all the outraged gone? Felled by the Seventies, every one

"The anger of the Sixties was full of hope," explains Brenda Large, remarkably calm and philosophical for a woman who has just seen seven years' work go poof, leaving her with a pile of personal debt. "The temper of the Seventies is detached, bitter and escapist. The publications that failed to adjust went under. We tried to adjust, but we didn't have the money."

Until last April, Large was publisher of the *Ark Estate*, once the longest weekly newspaper east of Montreal, widely praised for the excellence of its journalism and strongly supported by readers disenchanted with the vulgar complacency of the monopoly dailies in Halifax. In the late Sixties, similar dissatisfaction with the other Atlantic dailies gave rise to remarkable range of "opposition" or "alternative" publications, all of them critics—*The Atlantic Press* in St. John's, *The St. James Chronicle* and *The East Coast Worker* in Halifax. *The Mysterious East* in Fredericton—as an editor of which I made my own set in journalism.

By 1975 they had almost all died. *The Highlander* suspended publication last Christmas, in its fourth year. As Large announced her paper's bankruptcy, the only survivor was Fredericton's year-old paper *shrinker*—and it, too, was financially sinking fast into insolvency.

What happened? In part, as Large suggests, the times had changed. Most alternative papers were in various degrees left of centre, wary or antipathetic to the moral and political outrage. The people behind them were working together either by their commitment to the paper and its ideas, or resistance to by actual family ties, the core group at *The Highlander* most spectacularly, included no less than eight Campbell—seven brothers and one son, plus publisher Stanley Campbell II was. But the papers had no money—in a sense, they were working capital, not the commitment and the solidarity of the family-owned—and their publishers tended to find the business side of things look boring and distasteful. In the fifteen years that have followed, but in 1977 even good management they was not enough.

"We had become genuine entrepreneurs," argues Large. "We had transformed our moral outrage into a little company." But the company owed its profits \$15,000, and the printer was taken over by industrialist R. B. Cameron, who then found himself involved in a TV trade advertising war with the *Halifax dailies*. The *Ark Estate* had relied heavily on advertising from its



Large: nobody wants a different drummer

own TV guide, and it couldn't both carry the debt and fight the developing battle for ad sales.

All this happened against the background of a recession. "Large wasn't wrong," you wouldn't believe the number of bankruptcies around Halifax this year, the *Monk* won't even publish the figures. And the businesses that survived were cutting back on advertising, putting it into larger outlets."

Hard times, and a general disenchantment of readers, have certainly taken their toll. And as the years went by the core groups became exhausted, short-tempered, disgruntled. When they fell apart, the

publications' chief resource was gone. Large herself was awarded from former co-owner Rick F. (F. Large only has *Ark* both he and Large are now with *the* television in Toronto). In fact, divorces have figured in the collapse of almost four of the papers. A certain dependency on us, in what was the point of all this effort when the very thing the papers attacked seemed completely unaffected by the usual?

Most of the ex-publishers are bitterly conscious of the lack of even minimal government encouragement. "They'll spend millions and millions on adverse investigations with American promotion like *Beach*, *Shogun*, and the guy behind the *Glenn*, *Bay* heavy water plant," says Russell Hunt of the late *Mysterious East*. "But they wouldn't even advance with us. Do you realize that as of last March, Brenda Large was providing most jobs in the *Atlantic* province than John [Shogun]?" Or that *The Mysterious East* could have run for an entire year on the cost of one dollar (Department of Regional Economic Expansion) all in *The New York Times*? News Canada has just lost 25 jobs in the middle of a recession. But that's government kowtow behind, a good job and a lot of a beating assembly line in a foreign-owned factory."

True, the failure to support small, independent business has always been a glaring concern in the many Atlantic provincial development schemes. But as Large pointed her finger at Toronto, Fredericton's plans should be pointed up for "at least another six months" according to co-founder Stan Hurlingham. A public appeal for funds had brought in about \$20,000 in cash and pledges, mostly in small donations from working people: the very people we'd hoped to reach. With that kind of positive human response we obviously had to continue," said Hurlingham. "Though we're all in the change here, not enough money to get out of the hole, but not much to get it."

In Charlottetown, Ontario, *Space* Deal publisher Richard Good is still fantasizing against the power structure. "These academics are getting away with murder," he cries. "I've had 11 months of thinking, 'Square Deal' again. Look here: if we get all the alternate press people together, think of the paper we could start! We could call it something like *The Mysterious Ark Deal*. And look."

Where doesn't life, their hope, lie? For the moment, the alternate press on the east coast is, on one hand, and still Brenda Large's. "I doubt whether anyone can survive it."

MAYOR DONALD CAMERON

Adventure

The lady in the lake—and the man who must have her

If she were raised tomorrow, those who have sailed her wouldn't even need a new coat of paint. The icy waters of Lake Superior have protected her so well that for 66 years the luxury yacht *Gunilda* has not seen the light of day nor allowed anyone to clean her interior. She lies silent at a depth of 300 feet, pinned between a range of underwater mountains, guarded by ice-berried undercurrents, refusing to yield a cargo that has caused one man's death while tormenting and frustrating others. When she sank in the winter of 1911, the *Gunilda* was a white painted copper-finned luxury carrying, they say, \$200,000 in English china and silver, \$500,000 in money and goods, and crates of rare wines and liquors. Today she's valued at \$1.5 million.

For 66 years she has beckoned those who have tales of her riches and her fabled voyage, but attempts to move her 190-foot hulk have produced little except the conviction that she and her secrets are unreachable. Some say the wreck is too deep for divers to reach safely. Others say it's just too expensive to try to raise the yacht. Always, though, there have been people undaunted by risk or expense, people who dreamed and schemed and thrived. Through the years dozens of them have tried in disastrous salvage expeditions all over the Great Lakes. Still they keep trying. And now one of them is on the verge of taking the *Gunilda* and her treasure for his own.

Conceived in Scotland in 1897 as a cost of \$306,000, the luxury yacht came to rest on the shores of the Great Lakes. After a season from Thunder Bay in northern Ontario, it was damaged by a heavy cruise in 1911 that the owner, an industrialist, William Lorain Burkhardt, of Cleveland, Ohio, assumed his responsibility and lost his life. The reason is still a mystery. The "disaster" occurred at 515 to wake the *Gunilda* through some of Lake Superior's most hazardous sections. That was his last voyage. Then he ran aground on McGarry Shoal. Spurring the advice of an expert salvager, he hired one small tug to pull him back. But McGarry Shoal is not just a shallow reef, it is the peak of an underwater mountain (Great Lakes water is at Old Man's Head), and when the tug pulled the yacht from the promptly rolled over on her side and began gulping down hundreds of gallons of water. Burkhardt had been so confident of an easy rescue he had not cleared the hulk's keel, portlines and companions. Water pulsed skyward, and within seconds the *Gunilda* was gone.



Bransford and a salvage barge (above) and the *Gunilda* (left) just before she sank. He simply can't give up the ship.



As the sea, unsophisticated salvaging methods make any attempt to reach the wreck impossible, and in later decades, efforts amounted to little more than a series of quick dives and even quicker trips home. It was 1967 before a dive net with some success. Two Thunder Bay brothers, Ed and Harold Platt, managed to hook onto the *Gunilda* with cranes and a barge. They pulled a portion of the mast to the surface, but their equipment was far from capable of lifting the white ship which weighs 700 tons. The Platts tried again the following year, but sank one day from a stormy night before to find their barge smashed and most of their equipment washed overboard. The barge was repaired but the equipment was never recovered.

By 1975, interest in the *Gunilda* had

spread to Fred Bransford, an electronics and diving authority hired by the National Association of Underwater Instructors. He and Charles King Hagar, also a top sea expert, prepared themselves for an assault on the craft. On August 5 Bransford, his wife, Ruth, and son Mark, along with Hagar and his wife, Marie, all headed for McGarry Shoal. For the next five days they spent long hours in unsuccessful dragging operations. Then, on the morning of August 11, Hagar hooked onto something at 130 feet just as Bransford latched onto something, only much deeper.

Hagar hooked up immediately and, without waiting for Bransford, dove into the water. The water was rough and the others soon lost sight of the bubble from his air tank. Then Hagar's dive light bobbed to the surface. Bransford, panic-stricken, jumped in after him. "I really didn't have time to think," he says. At the 130-foot mark he stepped on a ledge and discovered his life was in trouble. The dangerous speed of his descent. But while blowing air out the vest he stepped off the ledge and tumbled downward. "I fell so fast I hit bottom as seconds," says Bransford. "I checked my

depth gauge, it read 260. When I finally looked around the *Gunilda* was not more than 25 feet away." But there was no sign of Hagar. Knowing that his air was running out, Bransford tried to resurface. When he stopped at 40 feet to decompress, his ear buds had run dry. "With my tanks empty and my vest inflated I shot to the surface too fast and blacked out," he says. Still, he tried once more to rescue his 33-year-old friend. "I got down to 40 feet but my ears were aching and I couldn't go any farther." With blood oozing from his ear, blood inside in his left eye he was forced to resurface.

"My husband said he would like to be diving on a wreck and that he wouldn't want to be recovered," recalls Hagar's wife, Marie. "He just has wish."

Within the next few days, says Bransford, he managed to return to the *Gunilda* one day—with more deep-water knowledge and more sophisticated equipment. "I felt that the *Gunilda* owed me something, or maybe I felt I owed her something." During, up his discarded construction business, he formed his own salvage company, Deep Diving Systems Ltd., backed by Thunder Bay businessmen Cecil Kade and Dave McIlwain. Since then his company has worked steadily, developing and refining deep-water salvaging equipment for the second time.

Finally, on July 13, 1976, six years after Hagar's death, Bransford found his body. He was pulling the *Gunilda* out with underwater viewing cameras when he spotted the body—right on the patch. And now, this year, his quest for the *Gunilda* may be nearing its conclusion. In April he paid Lloyd's of London (the original insurance agent) an undischarged amount to make members of the *Gunilda* crew—if he was lying on the surface. In September he will officially launch a vessel that he believes is equal to the task. But a unique venture, called the D.D.S. Constructor that his company has spent \$1.5 million designing and building. When launched, it will be equal to the surface by a hulk 35 inches wide and 1,200 feet long. That means it can stay underwater indefinitely and yet have freedom of movement comparable to other advanced vessels. He has secured contracts for the Constructor to salvage operations around the world, but he has not forgotten the *Gunilda*. Since the ship's unscheduled submergence to work under sea, Bransford hopes to undertake salvage operations on the water and around the whole ocean on film and videotape.

Of course when it took a accomplished Bransford may well find that the *Gunilda*'s treasure is no more than shipwreck live and could need a good deal of work. As he says, "I just don't matter. All he really wants to do is what he set out to do, to raise a certain treasure from a certain depth up to the surface. Without the loss of lives. That's my most important to me," he says. "To see that would be worth 10 treasures."

ALAN WARR



Do You Know the Secret of Looking Younger?

You may think you do. You watch what you eat. You try to get enough sleep. You've even started exercising and wouldn't dream of going to bed without doing fifteen minutes of calisthenics. Good for you. But even so, all these efforts to keep you looking as young as possible just aren't enough if you don't take proper care of your complexion.

You can join the younger-looking women around the world who share the secret benefits of a unique lotion. It helps you look younger by soothing away the dryness that can often make little wrinkle lines all too noticeable. This remarkable secret is known as Oil of Olaj.

You won't believe how quickly and completely Oil of Olaj promotes your skin as you soothe it on your face and neck. Simply look in the mirror to see how the pure moisture, tropical oil and emollients bring a luster and glow to your complexion. Your skin feels softer and smoother almost from the moment you apply it, and the difference can scarcely pass unobserved.

Devoted users make Oil of Olaj attain a vital part of their beauty ritual at least twice a day. In the morning, as a marvelous makeup base (there's never a greasy aftereffect) that lets cosmetics stay fresh for hours. Again just before bedtime, so skin can sleep in a moist climate through the

night. Any other time your skin feels dry and you want to increase its moisture content is a good time for Oil of Olaj.

Oil of Olaj works with nature in a mysterious way to help maintain your skin's oil-moisture balance, essential if you're to look just as young as you can. The beauty lotion works along with your skin's own moisture in combatting the dryness that can make you look older than you like. It even helps keep your own natural moisture within the skin, helping to maintain your more youthful-looking complexion.

Your friends and family will never know how you achieved the change in your appearance unless you tell. At first you may want to guard this precious new knowledge. But eventually Oil of Olaj will probably become a secret use special to keep to yourself.

Beauty Secrets

If you're weary, sluggish, yourself the pleasure of delicious food, you deserve a little pampering. More frequent applications of Oil of Olaj, during dark hours, will try you feel a little self-indulgent. You may well achieve both a younger-looking face and figure.

Don't neglect applying Oil of Olaj to areas you can't actually see in your mirror. The back of your neck needs attention too, especially if your hair is styled short.

WOMEN'S AUGUST 1977

Show Business

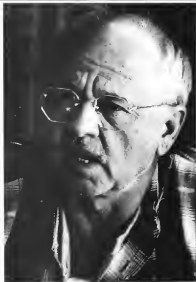
To hell with Andy Hardy

Mickey Rooney, reclining by Christmas Science and 53 next month, has like a plump Buddha in the novel seat of his Weybridge parlor amid the parched wheat. Besides, with wisdom and maturity, he is seeking his salvation in a book called *Beating The Market Knees*. "I lost two bucks at the race 40 years ago and I've spent a million trying to get them back. Hell, hell—old joke." A horse mania known among the Harewood dynasty. Walter Farley's classic children's novel, *The Black Stallion*, just inside the long narrow windows of the Winger which from the landscape in *Phaenomena* proportions. Rooney, who plays the Italian in *Travels*, sits with his back to it, oblivious to it all. Not many winners, how many hours spent waiting. It's only 30 miles northwest of Toronto but the fans could be on the train.

So Rooney hobbles. He doesn't wait for questions because there isn't one he hasn't heard before. He pleases with the answers, the 1001 jokes, the one-line snips and the casual love he thinks will please. Anyone within 10 feet is blinded by his erupting energy, which could light up cities and his opinions, the desperate kind of opinion that refuses to move for the eternally ill.

"By the time I was 19, I'd been working my pointers off for 17 years," Rooney chuckles, as if to explain his pace, as if to say *Phenomena* Cope, director of *The Godfather* films and executive producer of *It's a Wonderful Life*, doesn't have him here on sufficient but on the strength of his talent. By the time he was 21, Rooney—a child of Louisville from 19 months—had been the movie's number one box-office draw for three years running, and the talent, the step-by-step vivacity, the ability to electrify some of the most faguable pictures in history have not dimmed since. The talent and the person will be remembered when the films, too, fade to oblivion. He has combined like no much in the world. Ann Blythe, the Canadian-born actress who worked with Rooney for years as a member of Andy Hardy's gang, tells that his sense of the great uncensored talent in American films. "He could have been one of the greatest directors of the movie had given him his chance," she said once, "but they never did."

Rooney is fitful, but he doesn't take the bait. The post is a luxury that journalists have been flung in his face for at least 25 years. And none of the writers standing in the Stallion line has just crossed him in the present time. These casual pilgrims visit Rooney as if he were



The 'Babe in Arms' today: oh yes, he's the guy who used to be Mickey Rooney

a historic site, a capsule from which the body and spirit of the Andy Hardy they can have vanished long ago. Only they resist the roller, missing. The outline of the familiar face is there (you lack for it, crowded as it is 146 pounds on a two-three frame), puffed and dinkered.

So behind the jokes, Rooney is annoyed enough to diminish the questions and replace them with the faulty pic-

tures of a courtroom lawyer. "You're saying to do a *Bewitched* on me?" he says between tight lips straining to parody a smile. "and let me tell you, it's not worth it. Respect is long-winded. Still to today—the most important day of our lives." The attention is puzzled. Rooney, seven marriages behind him, may be the loneliest man in the world, deliberately cut off from his past, confined to the present and to no-where. So behind the jokes, Rooney is annoyed enough to diminish the questions and replace them with the faulty pic-

tures of the stories are the same, scribbled by desperate writers from newspaper assignments.

The trouble is that nobody has taken Rooney the person very seriously since he ended his screen contract in 1940—or at least since 1951 when Harry Cohn of Columbia Pictures let him live enough to give him his one chance at directing, in a modest 67-minute fiction called *My True Story*. Is it true the directing career ended as soon as it began because of the legend of Rooney's temperament? That does it. Rooney cannot get away with his but his. "Know what it was really? Jealousy." How dare a 19- or 20-year-old boy be the number one star of the world if it had been Cohn or Tracy, that would have been perfectly all right. But a 25-year-old? Besides, how could the number one star of the world want to be a director? He passes, possibly considering the fact that by 1951 he was 31. And passes on. "So the press said that jealousy, saying I was a jealous, bigging little bit. They took me apart, mercilessly, threw dirt at me and lambasted and lied about me. Like the mother I'm supposed to have paid in history. I've only paid child support. My wives were lucky, not comedies."

"So it wasn't the actors but the timing, that was it. I was popular six times when I wasn't popular to be popular. Follow? I was rejected by my own—always have been—but that wasn't the time to be popular. Finally they even had me believing I was an ego, that I wasn't kind or sympathetic, that I was a bottom and a guy who lacked respect for other people. That's the way I was pointed, wasn't I? Nobody can be perfect all the time. There were some things that bugged me, like..." Rooney coughs a something that but of *Bewitched* before it seems the light but not before he gives the miserable *Mick* a whiff of the *Mick* who danced over the whole lot of 55 movie stars on the screen payroll and left them giddy in his wake.

"That could have been my career, here," he muses, "but I'm going to go back to my affirmation that I was popular when it wasn't popular to be popular." Rooney's words fade as he chews his private mantra for smoking, spitting of the past, words that and smooth like rocks under the constant pounding of questions.

But the images peristaltic, stony and fresh, images still shaped by half the continent of Andy at the wheel of his driver, escorted by young girls, of the Japanese housewife's upturn from Andy's *Phenomena* in *Don't Look at That*, of the helicopter pilot—the only image he chooses to discuss—rising through the hell of *The Bridge at Tula*. At Tula. More than any, there's that image that turns up a player and a personified by the 15-year-old *Mick*, looking around on a broken leg playing *Pack* opposite James Cagney and Oliver in *Blackboard* in *My Summer Night's Dream*. Hobnob, but holding his own, playful, easy, generous, always *Pack*.



Isn't it time you switched to **BELL'S**...

Scotland's Number 1 Scotch Whisky?



Also available in 40oz size.

In the beginning

Is the universe really unfolding as it should?

By Mark Nichols

At one point during an interview for this is the film *Star Wars*, the good guys' pilot strictly admonishes that they are "now entering hyperspace," evidently a region in which enormous speeds will be attained. There is no need to explain this to the goggle-eyed kids or adults watching; they understand, vaguely, just science-fiction writers over the years have created the images of space and time warps, negative universes and a host of other cosmic horrors. The *Star Wars* boys may have been on to something all along. Over the past half-century, publishers have put into orbit a cluster of books on astronomy, astrophysics and cosmology aimed at approaching lay readers with the latest developments in these arcane areas of study. Two theories predominate. One is the age-old search for an explanation of how the universe began and how it will end; both hang real whumpers are possibilities. The other dominates subject a science's latest find (and it may be

no more than that)—black holes, the suspected but so far unverified regions of the cosmos that consume travelers in space and might even have led to the long dreamed-of space and time warps capable of providing instantaneous passage across the universe.

That is a happy thought, given the arduous journey involved in getting through some of the volumes under consideration here. For the general reader, Isaac Asimov's latest *The Collapsing Universe* (Fiftieth & Whitehead, \$10.95), Fred Hoyle's witty but rather offbeat *The Fate Of The Universe* (Oxford University Press, \$6.95) and John Gribbin's all-invested but beautifully illustrated *Our Changing Universe* (Macmillan, \$12.95) will prove among the most rewarding. On the other hand, Steven Weinberg's highly technical *The First Three Minutes* (Basic Books, \$14.95)—a study of the first sixteen moments of creation—will likely cause

any but the most dedicated layman to reach for the nearest Harold Robbins' and William Kottrikowski's *The Cosmic Frontier Of General Relativity* (Lantern, Boreas, \$14.95), glowing under a dizzy weight of diagrams, should be billed as a textbook. Still, in any one of these books the reader will encounter visions that are both disturbing and exhilarating.

Timothy Ferris, whose eminently readable *The Red Limit* (Gage, \$11.95) is perhaps the best of the lot, responsibly sets the scene with a description of Earth's galaxy, the Milky Way. "New stars being born and old stars dying, emitting their shining in patterns or galaxies or in assemblies of thousands, start this as a mosaic of red, orange, yellow, red, white, blue and yellow stars..." Just how all these stars come to exist is something scientists

Crab Nebula (in Taurus): was our solar system once a gas cloud like this?

do not really understand, or agree upon. One theory is that perhaps around 18 billion years ago a cosmic bang took place in an explosive instant of universal fire. Hundreds of thousands of years later, the resulting "cosmic soup" of energy and matter was cool enough for gravity to begin gathering the primordial building materials into lumps that eventually became so densely packed and overheated that they, in turn, exploded in nuclear life in stars, drawing leftover matter into planetary orbits around them.

But the idea of that fiery genesis has been the subject of the most furious cosmological debates of this century. By 1929, the American astronomer Edwin Hubble had established that most galaxies are moving rapidly into deeper space—a phenomenon obviously consistent with an explosive cosmic beginning, which the Russian-born American cosmologist George Gamow later christened the Big Bang. Earlier Fred Hoyle, a British proponent of work-a-longs origin who harbored a deep distrust of "cosmic bangs," theorized. And died during the Second World War to work on the development of radar at a Canadian bomber base in England, Hoyle and two of his Cambridge University colleagues spent that spare time shuddering under the impact of fiery bombs being detonated nearby and working out the mathematics of



The Second Summer

Atlantic Canada

New Brunswick, Newfoundland/Labrador, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island

THOUSANDS OF CANADIAN FAMILIES HAVE FOUND
MANY PRACTICAL USES FOR THIS
HANDY, PORTABLE DESK!

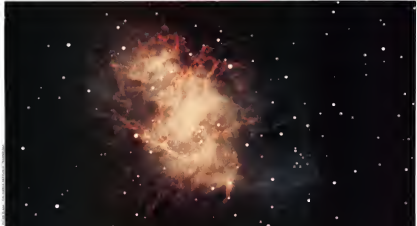


For easier reading, writing, eating, or bed or chair - adjustable
LAP DESK

A unique and completely original desk that lifts, tilts and stays at any angle - easily and automatically. Fits comfortably between the arms of an easy chair to make a handy on-the-go table for Mugg, Dog, or the kids alike, and makes a sure, safe stay for meals in bed at last. Will convert to full height of 17" for use as a portable lecture, yet folds flat for easy storage and carrying. Handily fits in with your bed and tent. Folded length 20" x 11" surface. **ONLY \$19.95**

CLIP COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

Please send me: ☐ LAP DESK (L.D. 989-01) 481 University Ave., Toronto, Ont. M5W 1A2
at \$19.95 each, plus \$1.00 for shipping
I enclose \$_____ Sorry, no C.O.D. orders.
CHARGE TO ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐
Acct. No. ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐
Expiry Date _____ Signature _____
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____ APT _____
CITY _____
PROV. _____ CODE _____
Offer good only in Canada.
No. 100, CAN-5-AM-80-172-1-077



Paarl Wines.

The art
of indulging
your tastes
at a sensible
price.



Paarl Roodeberg and Riesling
Two extraordinary imports that represent true value in wine.
Roodeberg is a robust red with a
surprisingly mellow taste, while Paarl
Riesling brings the light, dry flavour
of a superb white to your table.

Next time... try
imported
Paarl

what would become known as the Steady State theory. In Hoyle's universe, a feedback mechanism somehow balances the rate of the universe's expansion by the continuous creation of new matter.

Hoyle's theory did not endure long. One of the implications of Gamow's formulation of the Big Bang was that energy from the primordial blast should still be present in the form of background radiation coming from all parts of the universe. The development of radio astronomy made the search for such radiation possible, and in 1965 Arno Penzias and Robert Wilson, scientists for Bell Laboratories who were using a highly sensitive radio antenna at Holmdel, New Jersey, accidentally found it. That seemed to put paid forever to Hoyle's steady state. The question that remained was where, or how, an endlessly expanding universe will end. In one scenario, an "oomphing" universe is envisaged: gravitational forces would eventually halt the outward flight and slowly gather the galaxies back to a point where, in due course, another Big Bang would set the whole process in motion again. But that is only possible if the universe is sufficiently dense for gravity to find enough matter to set upon. According to the best calculations that can be made, the amount of matter required for this falls short by fully 90%—unless, of course, the missing matter is a hidden something.

Some scientists believe that this may be the case, and the black holes may be the place where the missing matter is hidden. Hoyle's how it would work. It has been established that when the hydrogen that fuels them is gone, collapsing "massive" stars—of which our sun once "became" white dwarfs, but very slowly—dense that a chunk of our the size of a sugar cube would contain a ton of mass. When larger stars explode as supernovae, the remaining core is a neutron star, an tightly compressed ball of sugar-cube portion would contain 100 million tons of matter. In the case of the largest stars, some with masses 70 times that of our sun, the collapse might prove so devastating that the star's volume would shrink to zero while growing, in William Kundt's phrase, "white to green, red to dusty, red to sunset and space-time" (by which cosmic theory an astronaut who traveled into a black hole at the speed of light might recognize on return to earth to find himself gas-bourning his rocket ship). Surrounded by a super-powerful gravity field, the collapsed giant would be a black hole: a rip in the fabric of space from which not even light could escape.

Could black holes be the repositories of the missing matter needed to halt the expanding universe? Though scientists disagree the answer is probably not. For one thing, only one black hole has been even

unambiguously identified, with the help of University of Toronto astronomer C. T. Bolton during the early Seventies. In any case, if every galaxy contained a billion massive black holes, that would still likely be far too little to stop the galaxy's flight.

Never mind. In the frenzy of speculation spawned by black holes, scientists and enthusiasts as a team have found other uses for them. British journalist Adrian Berry, in his densely scientific but somewhat implausible *The Dark Side* (Clarke, 1990, \$20.95) and *Kafkaesque*, (a more speculative and theoretical framework, both suggest the possibility of using black holes for travel across cosmological space and time. The controversy over black holes has also thrown up some alternative solutions to the problem of the ever-expanding universe. One comes from Arthur who suggests that a network of black holes interspersed among the nearest star lanes, through all strategy, from making matter in and out and expelling it through "white holes" at the other end to "create a closed circuit, sending matter back into a cycle contracted past to begin expansion all over again—an idea that sounds suspiciously like new versions of Hoyle's discarded Steady State and brings the complex and confusing debate over the origins and future of the universe neatly full circle.

And so the debate goes on. Will man ever fully comprehend the universe? Maybe. For one device, or, for all we would have to be "able to describe the whole universe in terms of the processes occurring in our own brains"—i.e., in terms of a neural blueprint of the universe itself? Adds Hoyle dryly: "This would, I feel, be an unpleasant circumstance."

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

- FICITION**
- 1 *The Thorn Birds*, McCullough (1)
 - 2 *The Grass Of Pigeons* (3)
 - 3 *Trinity, Six* (2)
 - 4 *Sarah's Secret*, Maclean (5)
 - 5 *The Chances For Man and Woman*, Lofgren (10)
 - 6 *Cronenberg*, Macdonald (6)
 - 7 *Over the Edge*, Segal (7)
 - 8 *The White Horse*, Patterson (5)
 - 9 *How To Save Your Own Life*, Jung (1)
 - 10 *Child of the Morning*, Goggin

- NONFICTION**
- 1 *Majesty*, Leary (2)
 - 2 *The Royal Silver Jubilee*, Macpherson (3)
 - 3 *By Personal Invitation*, Jones (1)
 - 4 *Our Emergence Zones*, Dyer (4)
 - 5 *The Book Of Lila*, Macdonald (1)
 - 6 *The Age Of Uncertainty*, Caldwell (2)
 - 7 *The Dogma Of Eden*, Segal (4)
 - 8 *Wives Leigh*, Edwards
 - 9 *Roads, Holes* (1)
 - 10 *Charging*, Ulfman (5)

*This list is thought to be about 90 percent complete and does not include the latest of the Canadian Best-Seller List.

Presented with the aid of the Canadian Bookstore Association.

The Second Summer

September 13th - October 1st. A hot golden 30-day. Cool evenings. Less crowds. More vacation. The year money. Fly me, or drive, to your travel agent. Or write Atlantic Canada, P.O. Box 450, Halifax, Nova Scotia. We give you a second chance to find summer vacation.

Atlantic Canada
New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Labrador, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island

Director's Chair

only \$29.95

This folding chair features a hard wood frame with a mild warm finish. Vinyl covered polyester fabric in blue, red and black stripes in three colours: blue, yellow and pumpkin.

Optional deluxe legrests may be cut and arranged from sheets of matching fabric to personalize your director's chair. Extra cost: \$1.50.

Use it in your home for 15 days. If you're not completely satisfied, return for a full refund of the purchase price.

The Shopper's Gallery, 219 Dundas Street West, Toronto, Ont. M5T 1A7

Please send me: ☐ Director's Chair only
\$29.95 each plus shipping & handling (add \$3.00)
One year: \$2.50 each plus \$3.00 (one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty, thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three, thirty-four, thirty-five, thirty-six, thirty-seven, thirty-eight, thirty-nine, forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, forty-eight, forty-nine, fifty, fifty-one, fifty-two, fifty-three, fifty-four, fifty-five, fifty-six, fifty-seven, fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty, sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-three, sixty-four, sixty-five, sixty-six, sixty-seven, sixty-eight, sixty-nine, seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy-four, seventy-five, seventy-six, seventy-seven, seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty, eighty-one, eighty-two, eighty-three, eighty-four, eighty-five, eighty-six, eighty-seven, eighty-eight, eighty-nine, ninety, ninety-one, ninety-two, ninety-three, ninety-four, ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine, one hundred, one hundred and one, one hundred and two, one hundred and three, one hundred and four, one hundred and five, one hundred and six, one hundred and seven, one hundred and eight, one hundred and nine, one hundred and ten, one hundred and eleven, one hundred and twelve, one hundred and thirteen, one hundred and fourteen, one hundred and fifteen, one hundred and sixteen, one hundred and seventeen, one hundred and eighteen, one hundred and nineteen, one hundred and twenty, one hundred and twenty-one, one hundred and twenty-two, one hundred and twenty-three, one hundred and twenty-four, one hundred and twenty-five, one hundred and twenty-six, one hundred and twenty-seven, one hundred and twenty-eight, one hundred and twenty-nine, one hundred and thirty, one hundred and thirty-one, one hundred and thirty-two, one hundred and thirty-three, one hundred and thirty-four, one hundred and thirty-five, one hundred and thirty-six, one hundred and thirty-seven, one hundred and thirty-eight, one hundred and thirty-nine, one hundred and forty, one hundred and forty-one, one hundred and forty-two, one hundred and forty-three, one hundred and forty-four, one hundred and forty-five, one hundred and forty-six, one hundred and forty-seven, one hundred and forty-eight, one hundred and forty-nine, one hundred and fifty, one hundred and fifty-one, one hundred and fifty-two, one hundred and fifty-three, one hundred and fifty-four, one hundred and fifty-five, one hundred and fifty-six, one hundred and fifty-seven, one hundred and fifty-eight, one hundred and fifty-nine, one hundred and sixty, one hundred and sixty-one, one hundred and sixty-two, one hundred and sixty-three, one hundred and sixty-four, one hundred and sixty-five, one hundred and sixty-six, one hundred and sixty-seven, one hundred and sixty-eight, one hundred and sixty-nine, one hundred and seventy, one hundred and seventy-one, one hundred and seventy-two, one hundred and seventy-three, one hundred and seventy-four, one hundred and seventy-five, one hundred and seventy-six, one hundred and seventy-seven, one hundred and seventy-eight, one hundred and seventy-nine, one hundred and eighty, one hundred and eighty-one, one hundred and eighty-two, one hundred and eighty-three, one hundred and eighty-four, one hundred and eighty-five, one hundred and eighty-six, one hundred and eighty-seven, one hundred and eighty-eight, one hundred and eighty-nine, one hundred and ninety, one hundred and ninety-one, one hundred and ninety-two, one hundred and ninety-three, one hundred and ninety-four, one hundred and ninety-five, one hundred and ninety-six, one hundred and ninety-seven, one hundred and ninety-eight, one hundred and ninety-nine, two hundred, two hundred and one, two hundred and two, two hundred and three, two hundred and four, two hundred and five, two hundred and six, two hundred and seven, two hundred and eight, two hundred and nine, two hundred and ten, two hundred and eleven, two hundred and twelve, two hundred and thirteen, two hundred and fourteen, two hundred and fifteen, two hundred and sixteen, two hundred and seventeen, two hundred and eighteen, two hundred and nineteen, two hundred and twenty, two hundred and twenty-one, two hundred and twenty-two, two hundred and twenty-three, two hundred and twenty-four, two hundred and twenty-five, two hundred and twenty-six, two hundred and twenty-seven, two hundred and twenty-eight, two hundred and twenty-nine, two hundred and thirty, two hundred and thirty-one, two hundred and thirty-two, two hundred and thirty-three, two hundred and thirty-four, two hundred and thirty-five, two hundred and thirty-six, two hundred and thirty-seven, two hundred and thirty-eight, two hundred and thirty-nine, two hundred and forty, two hundred and forty-one, two hundred and forty-two, two hundred and forty-three, two hundred and forty-four, two hundred and forty-five, two hundred and forty-six, two hundred and forty-seven, two hundred and forty-eight, two hundred and forty-nine, two hundred and fifty, two hundred and fifty-one, two hundred and fifty-two, two hundred and fifty-three, two hundred and fifty-four, two hundred and fifty-five, two hundred and fifty-six, two hundred and fifty-seven, two hundred and fifty-eight, two hundred and fifty-nine, two hundred and sixty, two hundred and sixty-one, two hundred and sixty-two, two hundred and sixty-three, two hundred and sixty-four, two hundred and sixty-five, two hundred and sixty-six, two hundred and sixty-seven, two hundred and sixty-eight, two hundred and sixty-nine, two hundred and seventy, two hundred and seventy-one, two hundred and seventy-two, two hundred and seventy-three, two hundred and seventy-four, two hundred and seventy-five, two hundred and seventy-six, two hundred and seventy-seven, two hundred and seventy-eight, two hundred and seventy-nine, two hundred and eighty, two hundred and eighty-one, two hundred and eighty-two, two hundred and eighty-three, two hundred and eighty-four, two hundred and eighty-five, two hundred and eighty-six, two hundred and eighty-seven, two hundred and eighty-eight, two hundred and eighty-nine, two hundred and ninety, two hundred and ninety-one, two hundred and ninety-two, two hundred and ninety-three, two hundred and ninety-four, two hundred and ninety-five, two hundred and ninety-six, two hundred and ninety-seven, two hundred and ninety-eight, two hundred and ninety-nine, three hundred, three hundred and one, three hundred and two, three hundred and three, three hundred and four, three hundred and five, three hundred and six, three hundred and seven, three hundred and eight, three hundred and nine, three hundred and ten, three hundred and eleven, three hundred and twelve, three hundred and thirteen, three hundred and fourteen, three hundred and fifteen, three hundred and sixteen, three hundred and seventeen, three hundred and eighteen, three hundred and nineteen, three hundred and twenty, three hundred and twenty-one, three hundred and twenty-two, three hundred and twenty-three, three hundred and twenty-four, three hundred and twenty-five, three hundred and twenty-six, three hundred and twenty-seven, three hundred and twenty-eight, three hundred and twenty-nine, three hundred and thirty, three hundred and thirty-one, three hundred and thirty-two, three hundred and thirty-three, three hundred and thirty-four, three hundred and thirty-five, three hundred and thirty-six, three hundred and thirty-seven, three hundred and thirty-eight, three hundred and thirty-nine, three hundred and forty, three hundred and forty-one, three hundred and forty-two, three hundred and forty-three, three hundred and forty-four, three hundred and forty-five, three hundred and forty-six, three hundred and forty-seven, three hundred and forty-eight, three hundred and forty-nine, three hundred and fifty, three hundred and fifty-one, three hundred and fifty-two, three hundred and fifty-three, three hundred and fifty-four, three hundred and fifty-five, three hundred and fifty-six, three hundred and fifty-seven, three hundred and fifty-eight, three hundred and fifty-nine, three hundred and sixty, three hundred and sixty-one, three hundred and sixty-two, three hundred and sixty-three, three hundred and sixty-four, three hundred and sixty-five, three hundred and sixty-six, three hundred and sixty-seven, three hundred and sixty-eight, three hundred and sixty-nine, three hundred and seventy, three hundred and seventy-one, three hundred and seventy-two, three hundred and seventy-three, three hundred and seventy-four, three hundred and seventy-five, three hundred and seventy-six, three hundred and seventy-seven, three hundred and seventy-eight, three hundred and seventy-nine, three hundred and eighty, three hundred and eighty-one, three hundred and eighty-two, three hundred and eighty-three, three hundred and eighty-four, three hundred and eighty-five, three hundred and eighty-six, three hundred and eighty-seven, three hundred and eighty-eight, three hundred and eighty-nine, three hundred and ninety, three hundred and ninety-one, three hundred and ninety-two, three hundred and ninety-three, three hundred and ninety-four, three hundred and ninety-five, three hundred and ninety-six, three hundred and ninety-seven, three hundred and ninety-eight, three hundred and ninety-nine, four hundred, four hundred and one, four hundred and two, four hundred and three, four hundred and four, four hundred and five, four hundred and six, four hundred and seven, four hundred and eight, four hundred and nine, four hundred and ten, four hundred and eleven, four hundred and twelve, four hundred and thirteen, four hundred and fourteen, four hundred and fifteen, four hundred and sixteen, four hundred and seventeen, four hundred and eighteen, four hundred and
nineteen, four hundred and twenty, four hundred and twenty-one, four hundred and twenty-two, four hundred and twenty-three, four hundred and twenty-four, four hundred and twenty-five, four hundred and twenty-six, four hundred and twenty-seven, four hundred and twenty-eight, four hundred and twenty-nine, four hundred and thirty, four hundred and thirty-one, four hundred and thirty-two, four hundred and thirty-three, four hundred and thirty-four, four hundred and thirty-five, four hundred and thirty-six, four hundred and thirty-seven, four hundred and thirty-eight, four hundred and thirty-nine, four hundred and forty, four hundred and forty-one, four hundred and forty-two, four hundred and forty-three, four hundred and forty-four, four hundred and forty-five, four hundred and forty-six, four hundred and forty-seven, four hundred and forty-eight, four hundred and forty-nine, four hundred and fifty, four hundred and fifty-one, four hundred and fifty-two, four hundred and fifty-three, four hundred and fifty-four, four hundred and fifty-five, four hundred and fifty-six, four hundred and fifty-seven, four hundred and fifty-eight, four hundred and fifty-nine, four hundred and sixty, four hundred and sixty-one, four hundred and sixty-two, four hundred and sixty-three, four hundred and sixty-four, four hundred and sixty-five, four hundred and sixty-six, four hundred and sixty-seven, four hundred and sixty-eight, four hundred and sixty-nine, four hundred and seventy, four hundred and seventy-one, four hundred and seventy-two, four hundred and seventy-three, four hundred and seventy-four, four hundred and seventy-five, four hundred and seventy-six, four hundred and seventy-seven, four hundred and seventy-eight, four hundred and seventy-nine, four hundred and eighty, four hundred and eighty-one, four hundred and eighty-two, four hundred and eighty-three, four hundred and eighty-four, four hundred and eighty-five, four hundred and eighty-six, four hundred and eighty-seven, four hundred and eighty-eight, four hundred and eighty-nine, four hundred and ninety, four hundred and ninety-one, four hundred and ninety-two, four hundred and ninety-three, four hundred and ninety-four, four hundred and ninety-five, four hundred and ninety-six, four hundred and ninety-seven, four hundred and ninety-eight, four hundred and ninety-nine, five hundred, five hundred and one, five hundred and two, five hundred and three, five hundred and four, five hundred and five, five hundred and six, five hundred and seven, five hundred and eight, five hundred and nine, five hundred and ten, five hundred and eleven, five hundred and twelve, five hundred and thirteen, five hundred and fourteen, five hundred and fifteen, five hundred and sixteen, five hundred and seventeen, five hundred and eighteen, five hundred and nineteen, five hundred and twenty, five hundred and twenty-one, five hundred and twenty-two, five hundred and twenty-three, five hundred and twenty-four, five hundred and twenty-five, five hundred and twenty-six, five hundred and twenty-seven, five hundred and twenty-eight, five hundred and twenty-nine, five hundred and thirty, five hundred and thirty-one, five hundred and thirty-two, five hundred and thirty-three, five hundred and thirty-four, five hundred and thirty-five, five hundred and thirty-six, five hundred and thirty-seven, five hundred and thirty-eight, five hundred and thirty-nine, five hundred and forty, five hundred and forty-one, five hundred and forty-two, five hundred and forty-three, five hundred and forty-four, five hundred and forty-five, five hundred and forty-six, five hundred and forty-seven, five hundred and forty-eight, five hundred and forty-nine, five hundred and fifty, five hundred and fifty-one, five hundred and fifty-two, five hundred and fifty-three, five hundred and fifty-four, five hundred and fifty-five, five hundred and fifty-six, five hundred and fifty-seven, five hundred and fifty-eight, five hundred and fifty-nine, five hundred and sixty, five hundred and sixty-one, five hundred and sixty-two, five hundred and sixty-three, five hundred and sixty-four, five hundred and sixty-five, five hundred and sixty-six, five hundred and sixty-seven, five hundred and sixty-eight, five hundred and sixty-nine, five hundred and seventy, five hundred and seventy-one, five hundred and seventy-two, five hundred and seventy-three, five hundred and seventy-four, five hundred and seventy-five, five hundred and seventy-six, five hundred and seventy-seven, five hundred and seventy-eight, five hundred and seventy-nine, five hundred and eighty, five hundred and eighty-one, five hundred and eighty-two, five hundred and eighty-three, five hundred and eighty-four, five hundred and eighty-five, five hundred and eighty-six, five hundred and eighty-seven, five hundred and eighty-eight, five hundred and eighty-nine, five hundred and ninety, five hundred and ninety-one, five hundred and ninety-two, five hundred and ninety-three, five hundred and ninety-four, five hundred and ninety-five, five hundred and ninety-six, five hundred and ninety-seven, five hundred and ninety-eight, five hundred and ninety-nine, six hundred, six hundred and one, six hundred and two, six hundred and three, six hundred and four, six hundred and five, six hundred and six, six hundred and seven, six hundred and eight, six hundred and nine, six hundred and ten, six hundred and eleven, six hundred and twelve, six hundred and thirteen, six hundred and fourteen, six hundred and fifteen, six hundred and sixteen, six hundred and seventeen, six hundred and eighteen, six hundred and nineteen, six hundred and twenty, six hundred and twenty-one, six hundred and twenty-two, six hundred and twenty-three, six hundred and twenty-four, six hundred and twenty-five, six hundred and twenty-six, six hundred and twenty-seven, six hundred and twenty-eight, six hundred and twenty-nine, six hundred and thirty, six hundred and thirty-one, six hundred and thirty-two, six hundred and thirty-three, six hundred and thirty-four, six hundred and thirty-five, six hundred and thirty-six, six hundred and thirty-seven, six hundred and thirty-eight, six hundred and thirty-nine, six hundred and forty, six hundred and forty-one, six hundred and forty-two, six hundred and forty-three, six hundred and forty-four, six hundred and forty-five, six hundred and forty-six, six hundred and forty-seven, six hundred and forty-eight, six hundred and forty-nine, six hundred and fifty, six hundred and fifty-one, six hundred and fifty-two, six hundred and fifty-three, six hundred and fifty-four, six hundred and fifty-five, six hundred and fifty-six, six hundred and fifty-seven, six hundred and fifty-eight, six hundred and fifty-nine, six hundred and sixty, six hundred and sixty-one, six hundred and sixty-two, six hundred and sixty-three, six hundred and sixty-four, six hundred and sixty-five, six hundred and sixty-six, six hundred and sixty-seven, six hundred and sixty-eight, six hundred and sixty-nine, six hundred and seventy, six hundred and seventy-one, six hundred and seventy-two, six hundred and seventy-three, six hundred and seventy-four, six hundred and seventy-five, six hundred and seventy-six, six hundred and seventy-seven, six hundred and seventy-eight, six hundred and seventy-nine, six hundred and eighty, six hundred and eighty-one, six hundred and eighty-two, six hundred and eighty-three, six hundred and eighty-four, six hundred and eighty-five, six hundred and eighty-six, six hundred and eighty-seven, six hundred and eighty-eight, six hundred and eighty-nine, six hundred and ninety, six hundred and ninety-one, six hundred and ninety-two, six hundred and ninety-three, six hundred and ninety-four, six hundred and ninety-five, six hundred and ninety-six, six hundred and ninety-seven, six hundred and ninety-eight, six hundred and ninety-nine, seven hundred, seven hundred and one, seven hundred and two, seven hundred and three, seven hundred and four, seven hundred and five, seven hundred and six, seven hundred and seven, seven hundred and eight, seven hundred and nine, seven hundred and ten, seven hundred and eleven, seven hundred and twelve, seven hundred and thirteen, seven hundred and fourteen, seven hundred and fifteen, seven hundred and sixteen, seven hundred and seventeen, seven hundred and eighteen, seven hundred and nineteen, seven hundred and twenty, seven hundred and twenty-one, seven hundred and twenty-two, seven hundred and twenty-three, seven hundred and twenty-four, seven hundred and twenty-five, seven hundred and twenty-six, seven hundred and twenty-seven, seven hundred and twenty-eight, seven hundred and twenty-nine, seven hundred and thirty, seven hundred and thirty-one, seven hundred and thirty-two, seven hundred and thirty-three, seven hundred and thirty-four, seven hundred and thirty-five, seven hundred and thirty-six, seven hundred and thirty-seven, seven hundred and thirty-eight, seven hundred and thirty-nine, seven hundred and forty, seven hundred and forty-one, seven hundred and forty-two, seven hundred and forty-three, seven hundred and forty-four, seven hundred and forty-five, seven hundred and forty-six, seven hundred and forty-seven, seven hundred and forty-eight, seven hundred and forty-nine, seven hundred and fifty, seven hundred and fifty-one, seven hundred and fifty-two, seven hundred and fifty-three, seven hundred and fifty-four, seven hundred and fifty-five, seven hundred and fifty-six, seven hundred and fifty-seven, seven hundred and fifty-eight, seven hundred and fifty-nine, seven hundred and sixty, seven hundred and sixty-one, seven hundred and sixty-two, seven hundred and sixty-three, seven hundred and sixty-four, seven hundred and sixty-five, seven hundred and sixty-six, seven hundred and sixty-seven, seven hundred and sixty-eight, seven hundred and sixty-nine, seven hundred and seventy, seven hundred and seventy-one, seven hundred and seventy-two, seven hundred and
seventy-three, seven hundred and seventy-four, seven hundred and seventy-five, seven hundred and seventy-six, seven hundred and seventy-seven, seven hundred and seventy-eight, seven hundred and seventy-nine, seven hundred and eighty, seven hundred and eighty-one, seven hundred and eighty-two, seven hundred and eighty-three, seven hundred and eighty-four, seven hundred and eighty-five, seven hundred and eighty-six, seven hundred and eighty-seven, seven hundred and eighty-eight, seven hundred and eighty-nine, seven hundred and ninety, seven hundred and ninety-one, seven hundred and ninety-two, seven hundred and ninety-three, seven hundred and ninety-four, seven hundred and ninety-five, seven hundred and ninety-six, seven hundred and ninety-seven, seven hundred and ninety-eight, seven hundred and ninety-nine, eight hundred, eight hundred and one, eight hundred and two, eight hundred and three, eight hundred and four, eight hundred and five, eight hundred and six, eight hundred and seven, eight hundred and eight, eight hundred and nine, eight hundred and ten, eight hundred and eleven, eight hundred and twelve, eight hundred and thirteen, eight hundred and fourteen, eight hundred and fifteen, eight hundred and sixteen, eight hundred and seventeen, eight hundred and eighteen, eight hundred and nineteen, eight hundred and twenty, eight hundred and twenty-one, eight hundred and twenty-two, eight hundred and twenty-three, eight hundred and twenty-four, eight hundred and twenty-five, eight hundred and twenty-six, eight hundred and twenty-seven, eight hundred and twenty-eight, eight hundred and twenty-nine, eight hundred and thirty, eight hundred and thirty-one, eight hundred and thirty-two, eight hundred and thirty-three, eight hundred and thirty-four, eight hundred and thirty-five, eight hundred and thirty-six, eight hundred and thirty-seven, eight hundred and thirty-eight, eight hundred and thirty-nine, eight hundred and forty, eight hundred and forty-one, eight hundred and forty-two, eight hundred and forty-three, eight hundred and forty-four, eight hundred and forty-five, eight hundred and forty-six, eight hundred and forty-seven, eight hundred and forty-eight, eight hundred and forty-nine, eight hundred and fifty, eight hundred and fifty-one, eight hundred and fifty-two, eight hundred and fifty-three, eight hundred and fifty-four, eight hundred and fifty-five, eight hundred and fifty-six, eight hundred and fifty-seven, eight hundred and fifty-eight, eight hundred and fifty-nine, eight hundred and sixty, eight hundred and sixty-one, eight hundred and sixty-two, eight hundred and sixty-three, eight hundred and sixty-four, eight hundred and sixty-five, eight hundred and sixty-six, eight hundred and sixty-seven, eight hundred and sixty-eight, eight hundred and sixty-nine, eight hundred and seventy, eight hundred and seventy-one, eight hundred and seventy-two, eight hundred and seventy-three, eight hundred and seventy-four, eight hundred and seventy-five, eight hundred and seventy-six, eight hundred and seventy-seven, eight hundred and seventy-eight, eight hundred and seventy-nine, eight hundred and eighty, eight hundred and eighty-one, eight hundred and eighty-two, eight hundred and eighty-three, eight hundred and eighty-four, eight hundred and eighty-five, eight hundred and eighty-six, eight hundred and eighty-seven, eight hundred and eighty-eight, eight hundred and eighty-nine, eight hundred and ninety, eight hundred and ninety-one, eight hundred and ninety-two, eight hundred and ninety-three, eight hundred and ninety-four, eight hundred and ninety-five, eight hundred and ninety-six, eight hundred and ninety-seven, eight hundred and ninety-eight, eight hundred and ninety-nine, nine hundred, nine hundred and one, nine hundred and two, nine hundred and three, nine hundred and four, nine hundred and five, nine hundred and six, nine hundred and seven, nine hundred and eight, nine hundred and nine, nine hundred and ten, nine hundred and eleven, nine hundred and twelve, nine hundred and thirteen, nine hundred and fourteen, nine hundred and fifteen, nine hundred and sixteen, nine hundred and seventeen, nine hundred and eighteen, nine hundred and nineteen, nine hundred and twenty, nine hundred and twenty-one, nine hundred and twenty-two, nine hundred and twenty-three, nine hundred and twenty-four, nine hundred and twenty-five, nine hundred and twenty-six, nine hundred and twenty-seven, nine hundred and twenty-eight, nine hundred and twenty-nine, nine hundred and thirty, nine hundred and thirty-one, nine hundred and thirty-two, nine hundred and thirty-three, nine hundred and thirty-four, nine hundred and thirty-five, nine hundred and thirty-six, nine hundred and thirty-seven, nine hundred and thirty-eight, nine hundred and thirty-nine, nine hundred and forty, nine hundred and forty-one, nine hundred and forty-two, nine hundred and forty-three, nine hundred and forty-four, nine hundred and forty-five, nine hundred and forty-six, nine hundred and forty-seven, nine hundred and forty-eight, nine hundred and forty-nine, nine hundred and fifty, nine hundred and fifty-one, nine hundred and fifty-two, nine hundred and fifty-three, nine hundred and fifty-four, nine hundred and fifty-five, nine hundred and fifty-six, nine hundred and fifty-seven, nine hundred and fifty-eight, nine hundred and fifty-nine, nine hundred and sixty, nine hundred and sixty-one, nine hundred and sixty-two, nine hundred and sixty-three, nine hundred and sixty-four, nine hundred and sixty-five, nine hundred and sixty-six, nine hundred and sixty-seven, nine hundred and sixty-eight, nine hundred and sixty-nine, nine hundred and seventy, nine hundred and seventy-one, nine hundred and seventy-two, nine hundred and seventy-three, nine hundred and seventy-four, nine hundred and seventy-five, nine hundred and seventy-six, nine hundred and seventy-seven, nine hundred and seventy-eight, nine hundred and seventy-nine, nine hundred and eighty, nine hundred and eighty-one, nine hundred and eighty-two, nine hundred and eighty-three, nine hundred and eighty-four, nine hundred and eighty-five, nine hundred and eighty-six, nine hundred and eighty-seven, nine hundred and eighty-eight, nine hundred and eighty-nine, nine hundred and ninety, nine hundred and ninety-one, nine hundred and ninety-two, nine hundred and ninety-three, nine hundred and ninety-four, nine hundred and ninety-five, nine hundred and ninety-six, nine hundred and ninety-seven, nine hundred and ninety-eight, nine hundred and ninety-nine, ten hundred, ten hundred and one, ten hundred and two, ten hundred and three, ten hundred and four, ten hundred and five, ten hundred and six, ten hundred and seven, ten hundred and eight, ten hundred and nine, ten hundred and ten, ten hundred and eleven, ten hundred and twelve, ten hundred and thirteen, ten hundred and fourteen, ten hundred and fifteen, ten hundred and sixteen, ten hundred and seventeen, ten hundred and eighteen, ten hundred and nineteen, ten hundred and twenty, ten hundred and twenty-one, ten hundred and twenty-two, ten hundred and twenty-three, ten hundred and twenty-four, ten hundred and twenty-five, ten hundred and twenty-six, ten hundred and twenty-seven, ten hundred and twenty-eight, ten hundred and twenty-nine, ten hundred and thirty, ten hundred and thirty-one, ten hundred and thirty-two, ten hundred and thirty-three, ten hundred and thirty-four, ten hundred and thirty-five, ten hundred and thirty-six, ten hundred and thirty-seven, ten hundred and thirty-eight, ten hundred and thirty-nine, ten hundred and forty, ten hundred and forty-one, ten hundred and forty-two, ten hundred and forty-three, ten hundred and forty-four, ten hundred and forty-five, ten hundred and forty-six, ten hundred and forty-seven, ten hundred and forty-eight, ten hundred and forty-nine, ten hundred and fifty, ten hundred and fifty-one, ten hundred and fifty-two, ten hundred and fifty-three, ten hundred and fifty-four, ten hundred and fifty-five, ten hundred and fifty-six, ten hundred and fifty-seven, ten hundred and fifty-eight, ten hundred and fifty-nine, ten hundred and sixty, ten hundred and sixty-one, ten hundred and sixty-two, ten hundred and sixty-three, ten hundred and sixty-four, ten hundred and sixty-five, ten hundred and sixty-six, ten hundred and sixty-seven, ten hundred and sixty-eight, ten hundred and sixty-nine, ten hundred and seventy, ten hundred and seventy-one, ten hundred and seventy-two, ten hundred and seventy-three, ten hundred and seventy-four, ten hundred and seventy-five, ten hundred and seventy-six, ten hundred and seventy-seven, ten hundred and seventy-eight, ten hundred and seventy-nine, ten hundred and eighty, ten hundred and eighty-one, ten hundred and eighty-two, ten hundred and eighty-three, ten hundred and eighty-four, ten hundred and eighty-five, ten hundred and eighty-six, ten hundred and eighty-seven, ten hundred and eighty-eight, ten hundred and eighty-nine, ten hundred and ninety, ten hundred and ninety-one, ten hundred and ninety-two, ten hundred and ninety-three, ten hundred and ninety-four, ten hundred and ninety-five, ten hundred and ninety-six, ten hundred and ninety-seven, ten hundred and ninety-eight, ten hundred and ninety-nine, eleven hundred, eleven hundred and one, eleven hundred and two, eleven hundred and three, eleven hundred and four, eleven hundred and five, eleven hundred and six, eleven hundred and seven, eleven hundred and eight, eleven hundred and nine, eleven hundred and ten, eleven hundred and eleven, eleven hundred and twelve, eleven hundred and thirteen, eleven hundred and fourteen, eleven hundred and fifteen, eleven hundred and sixteen, eleven hundred and seventeen, eleven hundred and eighteen, eleven hundred and nineteen, eleven hundred and twenty, eleven hundred and twenty-one, eleven hundred and twenty-two, eleven hundred and twenty-three, eleven hundred and twenty-four, eleven hundred and twenty-five, eleven
hundred and twenty-six, eleven hundred and twenty-seven, eleven hundred and twenty-eight, eleven hundred and twenty-nine, eleven hundred and thirty, eleven hundred and thirty-one, eleven hundred and thirty-two, eleven hundred and thirty-three, eleven hundred and thirty-four, eleven hundred and thirty-five, eleven hundred and thirty-six, eleven hundred and thirty-seven, eleven hundred and thirty-eight, eleven hundred and thirty-nine, eleven hundred and forty, eleven hundred and forty-one, eleven hundred and forty-two, eleven hundred and forty-three, eleven hundred and forty-four, eleven hundred and forty-five, eleven hundred and forty-six, eleven hundred and forty-seven, eleven hundred and forty-eight, eleven hundred and forty-nine, eleven hundred and fifty, eleven hundred and fifty-one, eleven hundred and fifty-two, eleven hundred and fifty-three, eleven hundred and fifty-four, eleven hundred and fifty-five, eleven hundred and fifty-six, eleven hundred and fifty-seven, eleven hundred and fifty-eight, eleven hundred and fifty-nine, eleven hundred and sixty, eleven hundred and sixty-one, eleven hundred and sixty-two, eleven hundred and sixty-three, eleven hundred and sixty-four, eleven hundred and sixty-five, eleven hundred and sixty-six, eleven hundred and sixty-seven, eleven hundred and sixty-eight, eleven hundred and sixty-nine, eleven hundred and seventy, eleven hundred and seventy-one, eleven hundred and seventy-two, eleven hundred and seventy-three, eleven hundred and seventy-four, eleven hundred and seventy-five, eleven hundred and seventy-six, eleven hundred and seventy-seven, eleven hundred and seventy-eight, eleven hundred and seventy-nine, eleven hundred and eighty, eleven hundred and eighty-one, eleven hundred and eighty-two, eleven hundred and eighty-three, eleven hundred and eighty-four, eleven hundred and eighty-five, eleven hundred and eighty-six, eleven hundred and eighty-seven, eleven hundred and eighty-eight, eleven hundred and eighty-nine, eleven hundred and ninety, eleven hundred and ninety-one, eleven hundred and ninety-two, eleven hundred and ninety-three, eleven hundred and ninety-four, eleven hundred and ninety-five, eleven hundred and ninety-six, eleven hundred and ninety-seven, eleven hundred and ninety-eight, eleven hundred and ninety-nine, twelve hundred, twelve hundred and one, twelve hundred and two, twelve hundred and three, twelve hundred and four, twelve hundred and five, twelve hundred and six, twelve hundred and seven, twelve hundred and eight, twelve hundred and nine, twelve hundred and ten, twelve hundred and eleven, twelve hundred and twelve, twelve hundred and thirteen, twelve hundred and fourteen, twelve hundred and fifteen, twelve hundred and sixteen, twelve hundred and seventeen, twelve hundred and eighteen, twelve hundred and nineteen, twelve hundred and twenty, twelve hundred and twenty-one, twelve hundred and twenty-two, twelve hundred and twenty-three, twelve hundred and twenty-four, twelve hundred and twenty-five, twelve hundred and twenty-six, twelve hundred and twenty-seven, twelve hundred and twenty-eight, twelve hundred and twenty-nine, twelve hundred and thirty, twelve hundred and thirty-one, twelve hundred and thirty-two, twelve hundred and thirty-three, twelve hundred and thirty-four, twelve hundred and thirty-five, twelve hundred and thirty-six, twelve hundred and thirty-seven, twelve hundred and thirty-eight, twelve hundred and thirty-nine, twelve hundred and forty, twelve hundred and forty-one, twelve hundred and forty-two, twelve hundred and forty-three, twelve hundred and forty-four, twelve hundred and forty-five, twelve hundred and forty-six, twelve hundred and forty-seven, twelve hundred and forty-eight, twelve hundred and forty-nine, twelve hundred and fifty, twelve hundred and fifty-one, twelve hundred and fifty-two, twelve hundred and fifty-three, twelve hundred and fifty-four, twelve hundred and fifty-five, twelve hundred and fifty-six, twelve hundred and fifty-seven, twelve hundred and fifty-eight, twelve hundred and fifty-nine, twelve hundred and sixty, twelve hundred and sixty-one, twelve hundred and sixty-two, twelve hundred and sixty-three, twelve hundred and sixty-four, twelve hundred and sixty-five, twelve hundred and sixty-six, twelve hundred and sixty-seven, twelve hundred and sixty-eight, twelve hundred and sixty-nine, twelve hundred and seventy, twelve hundred and seventy-one, twelve hundred and seventy-two, twelve hundred and seventy-three, twelve hundred and seventy-four, twelve hundred and seventy-five, twelve hundred and seventy-six, twelve hundred and seventy-seven, twelve hundred and seventy-eight, twelve hundred and seventy-nine, twelve hundred and eighty, twelve hundred and eighty-one, twelve hundred and eighty-two, twelve hundred and eighty-three, twelve hundred and eighty-four, twelve hundred and eighty-five, twelve hundred and eighty-six, twelve hundred and eighty-seven, twelve hundred and eighty-eight, twelve hundred and eighty-nine, twelve hundred and ninety, twelve hundred and ninety-one, twelve hundred and ninety-two, twelve hundred and ninety-three, twelve hundred and ninety-four, twelve hundred and ninety-five, twelve hundred and ninety-six, twelve hundred and ninety-seven, twelve hundred and ninety-eight, twelve hundred and ninety-nine, thirteen hundred, thirteen hundred and one, thirteen hundred and two, thirteen hundred and three, thirteen hundred and four, thirteen hundred and five, thirteen hundred and six, thirteen hundred and seven, thirteen hundred and eight, thirteen hundred and nine, thirteen hundred and ten, thirteen hundred and eleven, thirteen hundred and twelve, thirteen hundred and thirteen, thirteen hundred and fourteen, thirteen hundred and fifteen, thirteen hundred and sixteen, thirteen hundred and seventeen, thirteen hundred and eighteen, thirteen hundred and nineteen, thirteen hundred and twenty, thirteen hundred and twenty-one, thirteen hundred and twenty-two, thirteen hundred and twenty-three, thirteen hundred and twenty-four, thirteen hundred and twenty-five, thirteen hundred and twenty-six, thirteen hundred and twenty-seven, thirteen hundred and twenty-eight, thirteen hundred and twenty-nine, thirteen hundred and thirty, thirteen hundred and thirty-one, thirteen hundred and thirty-two, thirteen hundred and thirty-three, thirteen hundred and thirty-four, thirteen hundred and thirty-five, thirteen hundred and thirty-six, thirteen hundred and thirty-seven, thirteen hundred and thirty-eight, thirteen hundred and thirty-nine, thirteen hundred and forty, thirteen hundred and forty-one, thirteen hundred and forty-two, thirteen hundred and forty-three, thirteen hundred and forty-four, thirteen hundred and forty-five, thirteen hundred and forty-six, thirteen hundred and forty-seven, thirteen hundred and forty-eight, thirteen hundred and forty-nine, thirteen hundred and fifty, thirteen hundred and fifty-one, thirteen hundred and fifty-two, thirteen hundred and fifty-three, thirteen hundred and fifty-four, thirteen hundred and fifty-five, thirteen hundred and fifty-six, thirteen hundred and fifty-seven, thirteen hundred and fifty-eight, thirteen hundred and fifty-nine, thirteen hundred and sixty, thirteen hundred and sixty-one, thirteen hundred and sixty-two, thirteen hundred and sixty-three, thirteen hundred and sixty-four, thirteen hundred and sixty-five, thirteen hundred and sixty-six, thirteen hundred and sixty-seven, thirteen hundred and sixty-eight, thirteen hundred and sixty-nine, thirteen hundred and seventy, thirteen hundred and seventy-one, thirteen hundred and seventy-two, thirteen hundred and seventy-three, thirteen hundred and seventy-four, thirteen hundred and seventy-five, thirteen hundred and seventy-six, thirteen hundred and seventy-seven, thirteen hundred and seventy-eight, thirteen hundred and seventy-nine, thirteen hundred and eighty, thirteen hundred and eighty-one, thirteen hundred and eighty-two, thirteen hundred and eighty-three, thirteen hundred and eighty-four, thirteen hundred and eighty-five, thirteen hundred and eighty-six, thirteen hundred and eighty-seven, thirteen hundred and eighty-eight, thirteen hundred and eighty-nine, thirteen hundred and ninety, thirteen hundred and ninety-one, thirteen hundred and ninety-two, thirteen hundred and ninety-three, thirteen hundred and ninety-four, thirteen hundred and ninety-five, thirteen hundred and ninety-six, thirteen hundred and ninety-seven, thirteen hundred and ninety-eight, thirteen hundred and ninety-nine, fourteen hundred, fourteen hundred and one, fourteen hundred and two, fourteen hundred and three, fourteen hundred and four, fourteen hundred and five, fourteen hundred and six, fourteen hundred and seven, fourteen hundred and eight, fourteen hundred and nine, fourteen hundred and ten, fourteen hundred and eleven, fourteen hundred and twelve, fourteen hundred and thirteen, fourteen hundred and fourteen, fourteen hundred and fifteen, fourteen hundred and sixteen, fourteen hundred and seventeen, fourteen hundred and eighteen, fourteen hundred and nineteen, fourteen hundred and twenty, fourteen hundred and twenty-one, fourteen hundred and twenty-two, fourteen hundred and twenty-three, fourteen hundred and twenty-four, fourteen hundred and twenty-five, fourteen hundred and twenty-six, fourteen hundred and twenty-seven, fourteen hundred and twenty-eight, fourteen hundred and twenty-nine, fourteen hundred and thirty, fourteen hundred and thirty-one, fourteen hundred and thirty-two, fourteen hundred and thirty-three, fourteen hundred and thirty-four, fourteen hundred and thirty-five, fourteen hundred and thirty-six, fourteen hundred and thirty-seven, fourteen hundred and thirty-eight, fourteen hundred and thirty-nine, fourteen hundred and forty, fourteen hundred and forty-one, fourteen hundred and forty-two, fourteen hundred and forty-three, fourteen hundred and forty-four, fourteen hundred and forty-five, fourteen hundred and
forty-six, fourteen hundred and forty-seven, fourteen hundred and forty-eight, fourteen hundred and forty-nine, fourteen hundred and fifty, fourteen hundred and fifty-one, fourteen hundred and fifty-two, fourteen hundred and fifty-three, fourteen hundred and fifty-four, fourteen hundred and fifty-five, fourteen hundred and fifty-six, fourteen hundred and fifty-seven, fourteen hundred and fifty-eight, fourteen hundred and fifty-nine, fourteen hundred and sixty, fourteen hundred and sixty-one, fourteen hundred and sixty-two, fourteen hundred and sixty-three, fourteen hundred and sixty-four, fourteen hundred and sixty-five, fourteen hundred and sixty-six, fourteen hundred and sixty-seven, fourteen hundred and sixty-eight, fourteen hundred and sixty-nine, fourteen hundred and seventy, fourteen hundred and seventy-one, fourteen hundred and seventy-two, fourteen hundred and seventy-three, fourteen hundred and seventy-four, fourteen hundred and seventy-five, fourteen hundred and seventy-six, fourteen hundred and seventy-seven, fourteen hundred and seventy-eight, fourteen hundred and seventy-nine, fourteen hundred and eighty, fourteen hundred and eighty-one, fourteen hundred and eighty-two, fourteen hundred and eighty-three, fourteen hundred and eighty-four, fourteen hundred and eighty-five, fourteen hundred and eighty-six, fourteen hundred and eighty-seven, fourteen hundred and eighty-eight, fourteen hundred and eighty-nine, fourteen hundred and ninety, fourteen hundred and ninety-one, fourteen hundred and ninety-two, fourteen hundred and ninety-three, fourteen hundred and ninety-four, fourteen hundred and ninety-five, fourteen hundred and ninety-six, fourteen hundred and ninety-seven, fourteen hundred and ninety-eight, fourteen hundred and ninety-nine, fifteen hundred, fifteen hundred and one, fifteen hundred and two, fifteen hundred and three, fifteen hundred and four, fifteen hundred and five, fifteen hundred and six, fifteen hundred and seven, fifteen hundred and eight, fifteen hundred and nine, fifteen hundred and ten, fifteen hundred and eleven, fifteen hundred and twelve, fifteen hundred and thirteen, fifteen hundred and fourteen, fifteen hundred and fifteen, fifteen hundred and sixteen, fifteen hundred and seventeen, fifteen hundred and eighteen, fifteen hundred and nineteen, fifteen hundred and twenty, fifteen hundred and twenty-one, fifteen hundred and twenty-two, fifteen hundred and twenty-three, fifteen hundred and twenty-four, fifteen hundred and twenty-five, fifteen hundred and twenty-six, fifteen hundred and twenty-seven, fifteen hundred and twenty-eight, fifteen hundred and twenty-nine, fifteen hundred and thirty, fifteen hundred and thirty-one, fifteen hundred and thirty-two, fifteen hundred and thirty-three, fifteen hundred and thirty-four, fifteen hundred and thirty-five, fifteen hundred and thirty-six, fifteen hundred and thirty-seven, fifteen hundred and thirty-eight, fifteen hundred and thirty-nine, fifteen hundred and forty, fifteen hundred and forty-one, fifteen hundred and forty-two, fifteen hundred and forty-three, fifteen hundred and forty-four, fifteen hundred and forty-five, fifteen hundred and forty-six, fifteen hundred and forty-seven, fifteen hundred and forty-eight, fifteen hundred and forty-nine, fifteen hundred and fifty, fifteen hundred and fifty-one, fifteen hundred and fifty-two, fifteen hundred and fifty-three, fifteen hundred and fifty-four, fifteen hundred and fifty-five, fifteen hundred and fifty-six, fifteen hundred and fifty-seven, fifteen hundred and fifty-eight, fifteen hundred and fifty-nine, fifteen hundred and sixty, fifteen hundred and sixty-one, fifteen hundred and sixty-two, fifteen hundred and sixty-three, fifteen hundred and sixty-four, fifteen hundred and sixty-five, fifteen hundred and sixty-six, fifteen hundred and sixty-seven, fifteen hundred and sixty-eight, fifteen hundred and sixty-nine, fifteen hundred and seventy, fifteen hundred and seventy-one, fifteen hundred and seventy-two, fifteen hundred and seventy-three, fifteen hundred and seventy-four, fifteen hundred and seventy-five, fifteen hundred and seventy-six, fifteen hundred and seventy-seven, fifteen hundred and seventy-eight, fifteen hundred and seventy-nine, fifteen hundred and eighty, fifteen hundred and eighty-one, fifteen hundred and eighty-two, fifteen hundred and eighty-three, fifteen hundred and eighty-four, fifteen hundred and eighty-five, fifteen hundred and eighty-six, fifteen hundred and eighty-seven, fifteen hundred and eighty-eight, fifteen hundred and eighty-nine, fifteen hundred and ninety, fifteen hundred and ninety-one, fifteen hundred and ninety-two, fifteen hundred and ninety-three, fifteen hundred and ninety-four, fifteen hundred and ninety-five, fifteen hundred and ninety-six, fifteen hundred and ninety-seven, fifteen hundred and ninety-eight, fifteen hundred and ninety-nine, sixteen hundred, sixteen hundred and one, sixteen hundred and two, sixteen hundred and three, sixteen hundred and four, sixteen hundred and five, sixteen hundred and six, sixteen hundred and seven, sixteen hundred and eight, sixteen hundred and nine, sixteen hundred and ten, sixteen hundred and eleven, sixteen hundred and twelve, sixteen hundred and thirteen, sixteen hundred and fourteen, sixteen hundred and fifteen, sixteen hundred and sixteen, sixteen hundred and seventeen, sixteen hundred and eighteen, sixteen hundred and nineteen, sixteen hundred and twenty, sixteen hundred and twenty-one, sixteen hundred and twenty-two, sixteen hundred and twenty-three, sixteen hundred and twenty-four, sixteen hundred and twenty-five, sixteen hundred and twenty-six, sixteen hundred and twenty-seven, sixteen hundred and twenty-eight, sixteen hundred and twenty-nine, sixteen hundred and thirty, sixteen hundred and thirty-one, sixteen hundred and thirty-two, sixteen hundred and thirty-three, sixteen hundred and thirty-four, sixteen hundred and thirty-five, sixteen hundred and thirty-six, sixteen hundred and thirty-seven, sixteen hundred and thirty-eight, sixteen hundred and thirty-nine, sixteen hundred and forty, sixteen hundred and forty-one, sixteen hundred and forty-two, sixteen hundred and forty-three, sixteen hundred and forty-four, sixteen hundred and forty-five, sixteen hundred and forty-six, sixteen hundred and forty-seven, sixteen hundred and forty-eight, sixteen hundred and forty-nine, sixteen hundred and fifty, sixteen hundred and fifty-one, sixteen hundred and fifty-two, sixteen hundred and fifty-three, sixteen hundred and fifty-four, sixteen hundred and fifty-five, sixteen hundred and fifty-six, sixteen hundred and fifty-seven, sixteen hundred and fifty-eight, sixteen hundred and fifty-nine, sixteen hundred and sixty, sixteen hundred and sixty-one, sixteen hundred and sixty-two, sixteen hundred and sixty-three, sixteen hundred and sixty-four, sixteen hundred and sixty-five, sixteen hundred and sixty-six, sixteen hundred and sixty-seven, sixteen hundred and sixty-eight, sixteen hundred and sixty-nine, sixteen hundred and seventy, sixteen hundred and seventy-one, sixteen hundred and seventy-two, sixteen hundred and seventy-three, sixteen hundred and seventy-four, sixteen hundred and seventy-five, sixteen hundred and seventy-six, sixteen hundred and seventy-seven, sixteen hundred and seventy-eight, sixteen hundred and seventy-nine, sixteen hundred and eighty, sixteen hundred and eighty-one, sixteen hundred and eighty-two, sixteen hundred and eighty-three, sixteen hundred and eighty-four, sixteen hundred and eighty-five, sixteen hundred and eighty-six, sixteen hundred and eighty-seven, sixteen hundred and eighty-eight, sixteen hundred and eighty-nine, sixteen hundred and ninety, sixteen hundred and ninety-one, sixteen hundred and ninety-two, sixteen hundred and ninety-three, sixteen hundred and ninety-four, sixteen hundred and ninety-five, sixteen hundred and ninety-six, sixteen hundred and ninety-seven, sixteen hundred and ninety-eight, sixteen hundred and ninety-nine, seventeen hundred, seventeen hundred and one, seventeen hundred and two, seventeen hundred and three, seventeen hundred and four, seventeen hundred and five, seventeen hundred and six, seventeen hundred and seven, seventeen hundred and eight, seventeen hundred and nine, seventeen hundred and ten, seventeen hundred and eleven, seventeen hundred and twelve, seventeen hundred and thirteen, seventeen hundred and fourteen, seventeen hundred and fifteen, seventeen hundred and sixteen, seventeen hundred and seventeen, seventeen hundred and eighteen, seventeen hundred and nineteen, seventeen hundred and twenty, seventeen hundred and twenty-one, seventeen hundred and twenty-two, seventeen hundred and twenty-three, seventeen hundred and twenty-four, seventeen hundred and twenty-five, seventeen hundred and twenty-six, seventeen hundred and twenty-seven, seventeen hundred and twenty-eight, seventeen hundred and twenty-nine, seventeen hundred and thirty, seventeen hundred and thirty-one, seventeen hundred and thirty-two, seventeen hundred and thirty-three, seventeen hundred and thirty-four, seventeen hundred and thirty-five, seventeen hundred and thirty-six, seventeen hundred and thirty-seven, seventeen hundred and thirty-eight, seventeen hundred and thirty-nine, seventeen hundred and forty, seventeen hundred and forty-one, seventeen hundred and forty-two, seventeen hundred and forty-three, seventeen hundred and forty-four, seventeen hundred and forty-five, seventeen hundred and forty-six, seventeen hundred and forty-seven, seventeen hundred and forty-eight, seventeen hundred and forty-nine, seventeen hundred and fifty, seventeen hundred and fifty-one, seventeen hundred and fifty-two, seventeen hundred and fifty-three, seventeen hundred and fifty-four, seventeen hundred and fifty-five, seventeen hundred and fifty-six, seventeen hundred and fifty-seven, seventeen hundred and fifty-eight, seventeen hundred and fifty-nine, seventeen hundred and sixty, seventeen
hundred and sixty-one, seventeen hundred and sixty-two, seventeen hundred and sixty-three, seventeen hundred and sixty-four, seventeen hundred and sixty-five, seventeen hundred and sixty-six, seventeen hundred and sixty-seven, seventeen hundred and sixty-eight, seventeen hundred and sixty-nine, seventeen hundred and seventy, seventeen hundred and seventy-one, seventeen hundred and seventy-two, seventeen hundred and seventy-three, seventeen hundred and seventy-four, seventeen hundred and seventy-five, seventeen hundred and seventy-six, seventeen hundred and seventy-seven, seventeen hundred and seventy-eight, seventeen

Her Majesty's subjects were not amused—not the least bit amused

Column by Allan Fotheringham

There is only one subject that angers people more than fluoridation. It is the monarchy. There is nothing, these days that can irritate subjects faster than anyone. Ridgford? No. Pridmore? Never. Only the monarchy riles with foundation as a subject that causes hyperacidity, inflames the stomach and causes a massive increase on writing paper.

In a mood fit of weakness, I have decided myself in this space of a few thoughts on the ludicrous spectacle of a country more than a century old still clutching the apron strings of a queen in a country 3,000 miles away. (As a matter of fact, I'm not even anti-monarchist. I'm just anti a foreign queen. I wouldn't mind—though it wouldn't interest me much—if we had a real Queen of Canada. At least there would be some logic to it.) I just happen to think it's silly that the government growing up will abide this hand-er-down system and let it when they grow to maturity and realize who can't see that a queen sitting in London is simply one more weapon the separatists have in their goal to split the country—well, if that's not apparent, my correspondents and I obviously have

different standards of eyesight.

At any rate, one thing it does prove is that anger can come from any part of the country. Rage may yet make us. If M. Mackay and a group of students in residence at the University of Saskatchewan, who say they have travelled abroad, are now "back in the land of slobs, punks, bores and yahoos, that is more like you. Your column shows this so well. So little knowledge of history, culture, customs, tradition, world history, politics, philosophy, fine arts. Drop dead. No one will miss you."

One woman in Winnipeg has now written four successive letters on the subject—"Your problem? The same sort of beleaguered when women through at your article in a yellow cat caught in the flesh of his own dreams... frustrated (repression)—each one of increasing intensity until I fear her next move will be to walk all the way from Manitoba to my office to smash me in the door."

One Cuckler of Duncan, BC, says that his office uses Marlowe's in his classroom but "I can't finally put on paper my representations and total disgust in regard to your Fotheringham section. I quite admit his squaled little blurb about Her Majesty just set me off finally. This began in check vices—has gone on long enough from whatever legitimate Valhalla in drug-town houses this specimen. It is getting so that I receive your magazine, tear out the last page, and then write and delete reading and calm deliberate reproofing. I cut it up enough constructive things to thank you for what you are doing but I have to summarize to my boss and call 'You!' when it gets to be a disgusting and desecrative blurb... and it's not that I don't like that doesn't appreciate what he has got."

P. L. Grant of Calgary begins, "So Fotheringham's black ink has turned on the monarchy" and ends, "And so, Fotheringham, if you don't like my system, damn well!" Constantine Riddell of Winnipeg is fuming. "What may one think as an Allan Fotheringham? I have pondered this before on occasion, but I hoped I might 'if' it would go away. Too bad when 'if' had 'if' bottom on a curb in Regina or Moose Jaw. (I'm sure Regina and Moose Jaw are divided so be so well forgotten.) 'if' tag didn't get a nip off and 'if' got lost—however! June members have all the tough luck."

There is Ronald G. Perry of Okanagan, Ontario that he is an old and combated (or disgruntled) and the Reverend S. G.

Wain of St. Paul's on the Hill Anglican Church, Pickering, Ont. ("I don't object to the opinions of others but I do object to a stupid blurb washing with false conclusions flattered as tradition.") There were a number of reasonable, reasoned letters, of course, and also a fine clutch supporting my final views. N. T. Grogan of Ottawa said that with his remark that the "article needs one addendum. It is that, contrary to a laughing wretched mythology, the Canadian monarchy is surely a divisive factor in the Quebec problem—just because it symbolizes English hegemony." E. C. H. Smith of Pickering "I want you to know that your article was the highlight of my day in a Canadian. Have sent nothing for ages except for my royal merrings in the letters column of The Toronto Star. It's enough to drive the average Canadian up the wall! Perhaps your next article could persuade the R. to send the royals to start on the Plains of Abraham again and finally, discuss both from Canada—and we Canadians could live here happily ever after."

John P. Corbett of Shubutau, BC: "When Marlowe's referred She's a Good Queen. But they must have been aware of the potential for violence which each blue-haired, red-nosed or orange-nosed member of that beleaguered and silly bastion of anglophiles who simply refuse to recognize that the only direction of a social hierarchy is downward. Belieaguered and silly ancient-primitive Canadian royalists are, they are also too foolish to see the difference of an indigenous and misplaced patriotism while contrarily wrapped in another nation's banner. In this position they have been able to mount a weird kind of moral blackmail on the rest of us. The effect of this blackmail is so subtle as to call all anti-royal (loyalty) dissent in the name of 'English Canada'."

From Ashbury, Ont., Lloyd Bellamy: "To answer Fotheringham's question: Pre-occupied, not only by the Canadian press playing groups in dress-gown parties (some of whom, like Prince Charles, look like an adult Hardy-Doody or Alfred E. Newman) but the whole outrageous hypocrisy that is the British monarchy and class system."

And from Gordon J. Stewart of White Rock, BC: there is the final word: "It's about time people realized that there's a new generation of Canadians emerging—Canadians who very much desire to develop new symbols of Canada's national identity and spirit."

Next column: fluoridation.



Sheer enjoyment

That's the taste of
Seagram's V.O.
Canada's most respected
8 year old whisky.
So smooth, so mellow.
So fine in flavour.

Only V.O. is V.O.



Looking good.




BENSON & HEDGES
100's

25 VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

INTERMEDIATE • PREMIUM LENGTH

Tasting great.

It's all in the mildness and extra length of Benson & Hedges 100's.
Virginia and Menthol

Warning: Health & Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling.
Virginia and Menthol: 15 mg. "tar" 1.1 mg. nic.